McKean County Miner.

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NO. 17

JAMES QUIRK PROPRIETOR OF THE LYCEUM

The Purchase Was Made On Monday last.

REMAIN IN PRESENT LOCATION.

Manager Clark Will Assist Mr. Quirk in the Management—No Material Changes Will be Made.

The Smethport Lyceum is now a permanent fixture for this borough, thanks to the public spiritedness and good business foresight of James Quirk. The deal was closed on Monday which transferred that property from the hands of Hon. James A. McKean to Mr. Quirk and now he is the sole owner of this property.

Little change will be made in the management of this popular play house. Dr. John Clark will assist the new proprietor in the management of the house for a time at least and there will be no other material changes in its management with the exception that Mr. Quirk and his son will take care of he janitor's work, thus saving considerable expense.

The people of Smethport who are interestd in th maintnance of such a place of amusement have every reason to thank Mr. Quirk for solving this perplexing question for them, and all owe him a debt of gratitude which can best be paid by giving him their most liberal patronage.

The Miner and a host of friends wish him unbounded success in his new venture.

A FAMILY MIXUP

Was Pulled Off at East Smethport Last Night.

Last night Officer Foote aws called to East Smethport to quell a family row.

It appears that Norman Stanton a well known man about town, has a daughter who has been staying with his brother, refusing to live at home. Yesterday Norm got "in his liquor" and decided to bring the girl back into the fold.

He went to the home of his brother, James Stanton, and called him to the door. An argument ensued and Norm seized a hoe that was lying nearby and wielded it with a force that brought disaster upon those in its immediate vicinity. The list of injured is as follows:

James Stanton, who received a telling "wallop" over the head, hurting the member and his feelings quite badly, besides knocking him through a window.

A woman relative who took part in the fracas in time to receive a felling blow in the eye, knocking her down and putting the member in deep mourning.

An unidentified lady who received sundry injuries by coming within too close range of the scene of action.

Norm, who is sometimes known as "The Wild Colonial Boy," was placed in bondage upon the arrival of the officer and brought before Justice Gleason.

He waived a hearing and was held under $300 bail for his appearance at court. Bail was furnished by the defendant's father, Wm. Stanton.

INJURED AT BOTTLE FACTORY.

Fred Holstrom Cut on Wrist by a Piece of Broken Glass.

Fred Holstrom, a young man who is employed as a packer at the Berney-Bond Bottle factory in this borough, had the misfortune to sustain a bad accident while at work yesterday.

The young man had an arm full of bottles which he was in the act of packing when a fellow workman threw a broken bottle to one side and in doing so the flying missle accidentally came in contact with the bottles he was holding. A piece of the broken glass struck his wrist and inflicted a bad cut.

The injury was attended by Dr. Chadwick, and it was with some difficulty that the flow of blood was stopped as an artery had been severed by the broken glass.

For Sale.

Just received a carload of Fertilizer. Enquire of

O. D. NOURSE,
East Smethport.

Wanted.

White rags at 3½ cents per pound. Smethport Cutlery Factory, Pa.

THE NORWICH TELEPHONE LINE.

The Other Side of the Question is Heard From Rearding the Sawing Down of Poles.

The Miner has received further information in regard to the article which appeared in the issue of this paper of April 14, concerning the sawing down of telephone poles of the new Norwich telephone line which had been placed across the land of a farmer residing up Potato creek. In this article it was stated that the poles had been set up with the permission of the owner of the land. This is denied absolutely. It is stated that the telephone company were notified not to set up any poles on the land in question pending the signing of a lease which would be satisfactory to the owner, which was not the case with the one that had originally been submitted to him. It is furthermore stated that the work was done while the owner of the land was absent. This gentleman acted on legal advice and everything done on his part was within a landholder's rights. The article stated that prosecution would probably follow the sawing down of the poles. This is also denied. The Miner being informed that there can be no prosecution. The farmer in question wishes it distinctly understood that he is in no way opposed to the proposition of connecting up the Potato creek valley with telephone conveniences, but quite the contrary is willing to lend any possible aid to the betterment of conditions in that locality. The lease submitted to him was one that impressed him as more than performing the function intended, and he would not submit to its terms, and in spite of this the poles were set across his land. A satisfactory lease has been drawn up and signed and the matter is now settled.

WERE POISONED.

Wm. Glavin and Floyd Nichols Ate Canned Rhubarb with Disastrous Results.

Last Sunday Wm. Glavin, the local shoe dealer, and Floyd Nichols, who was taking dinner at the Glavin home, were taken ill after eating their meal Sunday.

Mr. Nichols who was suddenly and violently seized at once concluded that he had taken poison and took an emetic in the form of soap suds.

Mr. Glavin was not taken so suddenly but his illness kept growing on him to such an extent that Dr. Clark was consulted.

The poison is thought to have been contained in a can of rhubarb which was purchased at a local grocery store and was subsequently made into a pie of which the affected men ate quite freely at dinner.

Mr. Nichols while still feeling the effects of his unpleasant experience, is able to be about.

Mr. Glavin has been incapacitated for attending to his labors and is still under Dr. Clark's care. He is recovering as nicely as can be expected from the ordeal through which he passed.

ROLL OF HONOR.

Of the Borough High School for the Month Just Ended.

Following is a copy of the honor roll of the Smethport High school for the month of March. To be eligible a pupil must have taken at least four regular studies and must have attained an average of 90 per cent. or above for the month. Eight pupils are placed on the general roll. General roll—William Brownell, 1; Howard Brownell, 2; Edna Anderson, 3; Emmett Oviatt, 4; Helen Hamilton, 5; Esther Larson, 6; Norine Kidder, 7; Mabel Eagan, 8.

Seniors—Howard Brownell, Emmett Oviatt, Carrie Natello. Juniors—Edna Anderson. Sophomores—William Brownell, Helen Hamilton, Ellanbrah Colegrove, Helen McGowan, Ralph White, Harold Day, Flossie Freeman. Freshmen—Esther Larson, Norine Kidder, Mabel Eagan.

Leaders in different classes—English classics, Howard Brownell; chemistry, Howard Brownell; American history, Howard Brownell; Virgil, Edna Anderson; German II, Carrie Natello; geometry, Howard Brownell; literature, Edna Anderson; German I, Edna Anderson; Caesar, William Brownell; rhetoric, William Brownell; algebra, William Brownell, Ralph White; bookkeeping, Helen Hamilton, Ruth Hungerford; botany, William Brownell; general history, Alma Gleisner; advanced English, Leona Hogarth; Latin 1, Esther Larson; algebra I, Leona Kielsath.

Try the celebrated Ridgway Ice Cream at Quirk's Restaurant.

RIDGWAY'S BIG DAY.

The I. O. O. F. Anniversary Association Celebration Tuesday a Big Success—Smethport Odd Fellows and Band Attended.

In spite of the fact that Ridgway was swept by a disastrous fire last Saturday that fact in no way interfered with the efforts of her citizens to make the Elk-McKean reunion of Odd Fellows last Tuesday a big success and those efforts were successful to a marked degree.

The Smethport delegation consisting of McKean lodge, 389, accompanied by the Odd Felows band of 17 pieces left on the 7:50 train over the Kushequa and made connections at Newton with a special on the B., R. & P. from Bradford bearing the Canton and I. O. O. F. lodge of that city accompanied by the Citizens band and the High School band which was engaged by the Kane Odd Fellows. The train took on board Odd Fellows and others from Mt. Jewett, Hazelhurst, Johnsonburg and other points along the line and when Ridgway was reached the train was well crowded.

The town was elaborately decorated for the day and the crowd was even larger than had been expected even larger than had been expected. Although it rained early in the morning the sky cleared by noon and the weather conditions were ideal.

The parade which took place at 2 p. m. was one of the most quickly formed ones that has ever occurred in this section.

The first division was headed by the Citizens band of Bradford, followed by Canton Bradford, No. 43, I. O. O. F., the degree team of Tuna Lodge No. 411, and the other visiting members of Bradford and vicinity.

The second division included the Smethport band, and Smethport lodge, Johnsonburg band and lodge, Bradford High School band and Kane lodge and Mt. Jewett Lodge.

Third division, Ridgway band and Canton Elk No. 34 of Ridgway and other members of the I. O. O. F. of Ridgway.

The fourth division included the St. Marys band and all other visiting Elk and McKean county lodges.

The Cantons in their natty uniforms, the long line of marching Odd Fellows and the numerous bands of music made it a most impressive pageant.

The parade disbanded in front of the opera house and was followed by a public meeting inside. This was followed by a business meeting of the various delegates.

At the conclusion of this meeting a ball game was played between Ridgway and St. Marys.

The degree work at the opera house in the evening was one of the most important events of the day and a large dance was held at the armory.

The Smethport delegation made their headquarters at the New Hyde House. In the evening the Odd Fellows band rendered a fine concert in front of that hotel which elicted much favorable comment.

The excursion train left Ridgway at 1 a. m. and was met at Newton by a special on the Kushequa which landed those from this place in Smethport about 3:30 a. m.

Sixty-five excursion tickets were sold from this place.

A BOY MALEFACTOR.

Warrant Issued Charging Him With Petty Larceny.

A warrant was issued the forepart of the week for a small boy of this place, charging him with petty larceny. The lad has been selling garden truck about town and his tendency to attach himself to things not belonging to him was first discovered when he took a purse containing $3 from a local residence. His parents discovered the theft and returned the money to its rightful owner. He also took a case containing eye glasses which he left on the porch of a neighboring residence and which were subsequently returned to their owner by the one who found them. As yet the warrant has not been served on the youthful malefactor and in all probability it will not be if he desists from his early beginning to a career of crime.

New Spring Millinery.

Never was my line of new spring trimmed and pattern hats more complete nor the styles more beautiful. A visit to my store will put you in touch with the latest styles for spring and summer.

CARRIE CLARK.

Subscribe for the Miner.

BOYS STILL MISSING.

Edwin Adams and Michael Steffan Who Disappeared in the Woods Near Kane Cannot be Found.

Edwin Adams, the 9-year-old boy of Lamont, near Kane, and Michael Steffan, the 7-year-old Ludlow boy who disappeared in the woods near their respective homes a week ago last Saturday, are still missing. The search has been going on without interruption but with no avail. Sunday 500 men took part in the search.

Two train loads of people from Kane went to the scene of the disappearances and territory surrounding Lamont Station for 15 miles was searched. The hunt was made principally in the vicinity of the Clarion river and included a number of deserted lumber camps. The men returned in the evening wet, tired and discouraged.

The search has been carried on extensively ever since.

The authorities are both baffled and perplexed, although some cling to the opinion that the Adams boy has been kidnapped and that Mr. Adams, the father of the lad, will receive a letter demanding a ransom for his return.

Mr. Adams is not a wealthy man but makes good wages and is said to have saved a goodly amount of his earnings.

County Detective Jones of this borough has been working on the case and the boy's companions who were with him at the time of his disappearance have been put through a strong sweating process without anything being disclosed.

Harry Arrowsmith, the Corydon young man who disappeared from his home for several days returned the latter part of last week. He is not quite right mentally, and it was thought that he might have been connected with the boy's disappearance, but this he stoutly denies.

Mysterious Telephone Calls.

It has since been learned that after the first searching party had returned no clue on Saturday night, April 16, (when the lad disappeared), and had returned to the Adams home, the telephone bell rang and a mysterious man, who said that he was "Watson of Russell City," made inquiries as to whether the missing boy had been found. Between that time and 12 o'clock that night the same person called the Adams house on the telephone and asked various questions at least a dozen different times. There is a Mr. Watson living at Russell City, but when members of the Adams asked him he stated that he had not called the Adams house and no one had used his telephone.

From no pay station did any telephoning take place that night with the Adams residence, and regular subscribers in that section know nothing about the use of the wire by the alleged Watson.

Why the man phoned in this manner, giving another person's name, is a subject of much conjecture. Was he a kidnapper and desired to learn just what was being done in the search?

Mrs. George Steffan, of Ludlow, Pa., mother of seven-year-old Michael Steffan, is at the point of death at her home. Friends and neighbors are trying to cheer her up with almost impossible hope that her little boy is alive and well, although he may be in the hands of a kidnapper.

The Kane Republican of Tuesday says: Someone started a story yesterday afternoon that Edwin Adams, the missing boy had been found dead in the woods, having been shot and burned by an assasin. The report became general and the telephones were kept busy throughout the afternoon and evening by people who were anxious to know if the report was true. There was nothing transpiring during the day to warrant any such a report. It was entirely without foundation.

County Detective Jones is of the opinion that the Adams boy has wandered beyond the territory covered by the searchers, and may have perished from exposure.

It is the belief that the Steffan boy may have been drowned.

Notice of Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership known as Means Brothers, existing between Ward B. Means and Alonzo Means, was dissolved by mutual consent on April 11, 1910. Alonzo Means retiring. All debts due the said partnership are to be paid, and those due from the same, discharged, at No. 111 West Main Street, Smethport, Pa., where the business will be continued by the said Ward B. Means in his own name.

W. B. MEANS,
A. L. MEANS.

DROWNED IN THE TUNA.

John Linnan, a Laborer, Fell into the Stream Monday Night.

Wednesday's Bradford Era says: *Lying in the Creek*, at a point near the B., R. & P. railroad bridge in the Sixth ward, railroad men found the dead body of John Linnan, yesterday *afternoon*. Many had looked at the object in the water during the earlier part of the day and all had been of the opinion that it was a dummy placed in the creek by some practical joker. It was lodged against a rock. As the water receded, one of the more venturosome of the railroad men waded into the stream and made the discovery that it was a corpse. It lay face downward.

Word was telephoned to Coroner Sherman who visited the scene and gave instructions to have the body towed ashore. Fred Stinson of No. 25 Avenue S., procured a rope and wading into the stream fastened it about the body and brought it to land. It was soon identified as the body of John Linnan, a laborer, of No. 25 Grove street. The remains were taken to Still's undertaking rooms and prepared for burial.

The circumstances leading to the man's death are unknown.

Went Up Town.

About 7 o'clock Monday evening he left his home to go up-town. That was the last seen or heard of him by his family. When he failed to reach home, a daughter sought the assistance of the police at 5 o'clock yesterday morning to find the missing man but they were unable to locate him.

There is a supposition that in going to his home, Tuesday night, he made a miscalculation as to the location of the small foot bridge which spans the Tuna at the point where Grove street begins. The water was high following the heavy rain and when he fell in he was swept away in its current to his death.

Mr. Linnan had been a resident of Bradford for the past 20 years. He had worked considerably with the plumbers. Of late he had been employed as a laborer by one of the gas companies.

Deceased was a member of Bradford Tent No. 4, K. O. T. M.

He leaves besides his widow, one daughter, Miss Susie Linnan of Bradford; one son, Cornelius Linnan of Toronto, Can.; one sister, Mrs. Dennis Howard of Bradford; three brothers and one sister living in Ireland.

ITALIAN STABBING AFFRAY.

Two Men Badly Used Up While Celebrating Birth of a Child.

During the celebration in honor of the birth of a child in an Italian boarding house on Sedgwick street near the Welsh street school building in this borough, yesterday afternoon, Bincensa Geofre received several stab wounds at the hands of Angelo Gingame. Both are young men of families, and the cutting affray, it seems, was the climax to a long-standing ill feeling between the two families.

Both men were later arrested by Chief of Police Ives and County Detective Jones and placed in the lockup where they remained over night.

Mr. and Mrs. Angelo Gingame are the parents of a new baby, which is only five days old, and yesterday afternoon there was an informal celebration at their home, and among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Bincensa Geofre. It appears as though Mr. and Mrs. Gingame thought it an opportune time to fix up their difficulties with the Geofres, at the same time expressing admiration over the baby. The result was far from satisfactory, and there were some words. Geofre got angry and produced a butcher knife and proceeded to cut and slash his host, inflicting several painful but not serious, wounds about the head and face. One ear was slit, a long gash cut in the scalp and right cheek, besides receiving a couple of jabs in the back, his clothing undoubtedly saving him from more serious injuries.

During the melee in the kitchen a kettle of chicken soup, which was being prepared for the feast, was overturned, and as a result Mr. and Mrs. Gingame being burned on the left hand and Mr. Gingame on the back.

The man who did the cutting started for the woods nearby, but was apprehended by Mr. LeRoy Byham, who turned him over to the police and detectives, who took him back to the house where Drs. Hickman and Beatty were called to dress their wounds. This done they were then placed in the lockup.—Kane Republican.

Detective Jones informed the writer that both men were held for court and both furnished bail. Geofre's bail was $100 and Gingame, who did the cutting, put up a bond of $500.

BAD FIRE AT RIDGWAY.

Originated in Plant of Hyde, Murphy & Co. Loss $350,000.

Ridgway, Pa., April 24.—Fire causing $350,000 loss swept a large section of the business section of Ridgway Saturday. It started at 12:50 a. m. in the furnace room of the big plant of Hyde, Murphy & Co., planing mill and manufactory of sash, doors and blinds, inside wood work, etc., destroyed a large part of the plant, burned a portion of the lumber in the yards of the company, destroyed a number of private houses on Ross street and did terrible destruction to property on Main street.

Hyde, Murphy & Co. suffered a loss of about $250,000, with insurance of $100,000.

The fire spread rapidly and soon got beyond the control of the fire department. Help was asked of DuBois, Johnsonburg and St. Mary's, and from DuBois came a fire engine while from all three towns large parties of firemen with a plentitude of hose and other fire fighting paraphernalia were on the scene as soon as special trains could convey them and the fire was gotten under control shortly after noon.

The fire worked its way from the planing mill to Main street and before it was controlled, the following business firms suffered either a total or a partial loss:

Bonial Brothers, fruits and confectionery, and the building the store occupied, loss $25,000, insurance $3,000.

L. S. Guth, jewelry, loss $5,000.

The Haines block, loss $20,000.

W. G. Simpson, confectionery, etc., between $3,000 and $8,000.

The [illegible] building, loss $50,000.

S. C. Parshall, clothing, loss $15,000.

Noah Brunner, jeweler, loss $5,000.

P. H. Earl, druggist, loss $10,000.

Murphy building, three stories, loss $15,000.

Nichols and Brothers, confectionery, etc., loss $6,000 to $8,000.

The Ross, Kline & Co. store is in a big three-story building with a brick fire wall and this stopped the progress of the flames. The firm's loss is figured at about $5,000. The firm of Eberhart & Miller, boots and shoes, carrying a $20,000 stock in the same building, had a loss of about $7,000 by water and smoke.

Smith Brothers' department store, with a stock of half a million dollars, had a $300 loss. The building is next to the Union hall block, which stopped the fire's progress.

The Y. M. C. A. building on Broad street opposite the burning planing mill, suffered a loss of $1,500 and the Realty block was also somewhat damaged.

In the upper floors of the Main street buildings were private apartments and offices. About 25 families were driven from home and in most cases they lost most of their effects. The list of small losers is long, and was not obtainable at this writing.

The work of the firemen was good, and the water pressure was strong throughout.

Only one person was injured; Mrs. C. L. Avery, whose hair was burned. Her injuries are not serious.

Epworth League Entertainment.

The Epworth League will give an entertainment in the chapel of the Methodist Church tomorrow evening at a quarter past eight. Two short dramas will be given which the young people have been preparing for some time. The young people hope for a generous patronage. The admission will be 25 cents for adults and 15 cents for children under 12 years of age.

I have just received a car load of salt, all grades, common fine and diamond F rock salt, and also all grades of dairy and table salt which I offer at the lowest market price.

G. W. KING,
East Smethport.

Boys Wanted.

Boys wanted at the Berney-Bond Glass Bottle Factory. Call at the office at once.

Potato Machinery.

One Aspinwall planter, one Hoover digger for sale or exchange for good cows.

ATWOOD PUTNAM.

In Borrowed Plumage

The College Cloakroom Maid and the University Porter

By JANE OSBORN.

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When [illegible] college opened last autumn there was a new maid in the cloakroom. Something about her dark close fitting dress, her small ruffled apron and her parted hair tied with a big black bow at the back of her neck, suggested a French maid much more than a student. But the fact was that Molly Dodge really was a poor southern girl working her way through the woman's department of this big university.

During the three or four hours that Molly was not attending lectures she had to stay in the stone-floored locker lined cloakroom and be ready at any time to get students' hats and coats or put them away in their owners' lockers.

At first it had seemed not at all bad, for Molly had a soft, lovable southern way of talking and honest brown eyes that made all the girls like her. But as the months passed they became accustomed to seeing her every day, and they passed her thoughtlessly by. It would not have been so hard if Molly had been intellectual, but she was not at all fond of books. In fact, if she had had a chance she would probably have been a little frivolous.

But there were two things that made Molly's life bearable. One was the daily visit of the university porter, and the other was the appearance now and then of new and pretty hats and wraps. Molly had a little mirror over her desk in the cloakroom, and whenever any especially charming hat appeared on the clothing counter she would wait till the girls had left the room and then with it on her own pretty head steal an admiring glance at herself over her desk.

And the porter? Well, he used to come over [illegible] the university every day with the students' mail, which it was M[illegible] duty to sort and distrib[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] this [illegible] hats which it [illegible] ranged.

She was [illegible] of the [illegible] of her [illegible] the glowing sky one day [illegible] when all it [illegible] a [illegible] She [illegible]

Molly hurried [illegible] hats.

"What a dream!" thought Molly. "And on a day like this! But what does it matter when one has a carriage?"

Molly raised the soft furs gently from the counter and started to put them in their locker. But the temptation was too great. She came back and replaced them lovingly on the counter. Then very carefully she placed the toque over her piquant little face and glanced approvingly at her image in the mirror over her desk. If only she could see the rest, she wished. In a flash she jumped over the counter, closed the door into the hall and slipped into the luxurious coat. Then she stepped up to the students' long pier glass.

"If only it were a little longer," she thought. And then turning around at the sound of the opening door, she faced the porter. He closed the door quietly and stood against it. Then he turned to Molly and laughed. But Molly didn't laugh back. She slipped out of the furs, sprang over the counter and with a guilty blush took the morning mail.

The next day when the porter came Molly was deep in a volume of Horace.

"Nice book you're reading, Molly," remarked the porter, and Molly the student smiled coldly without raising her eyes.

After that the porter left off the "Molly" from his morning's salutation, and Molly had no difficulty in repressing him. In fact, she was a little disappointed that he took his squelching so willingly.

About a month after the episode of the furs the [illegible] in the college [illegible] and Molly, as was her custom on such occasions, took her place [illegible] the dressing room. Her [illegible] and [illegible] for her [illegible] that her fingers were numb. Then during the long hour of the [illegible] she was supposed to stand guard over the wraps and lend her [illegible] dilapidated [illegible] or [illegible]. But the bright strains of the dance music took possession of Molly's soul and set her dainty feet tapping on the stone floor. Her curiosity and her loneliness had the upper hand, and she slipped out of the dressing room, ran along the corridor and up the wide stone stairs toward the gallery overlooking the gymnasium.

As she was hurrying timidly along she had to pass one of the lecture rooms which had been converted for the occasion into a men's checking room. Three young men were standing idly smoking. There was something about the cut of an evening coat that fascinated Molly, and she turned in the shadow to look.

Suddenly her heart stood still. It really was the porter, the tallest one with the light hair. He was laughing now. She was just turning to run when he turned at her. And just for a second his eyes met hers through the darkness of the dimly lighted corridor.

She had been discovered deserting, and by the porter. As she couldn't go back to the dressing room now without being seen openly, she fled to the gallery and slipped into a seat.

So the porter was [illegible] a student from the university. [illegible] had tried to [illegible] was a friend of some girl at the college. Her head swam with the excitement of the information.

Just then the violins struck up a dreamy waltz. She leaned forward as far as she dared to see the dancers. Oh, if only she had that blue satin gown! She seized it covetously in her imagination. And then as the dancing began her thoughts floated out on the music and she danced with them.

Just then she heard steps behind her and, looking back into the shadow, she saw dimly outlined the face of the porter.

"Hello, Molly," he said cheerfully.

"Sh!" She put her hand to her lips. "Some one might hear."

"Well, let's sit somewhere else. I hate to whisper."

"All right." Molly rose timidly.

They passed by a short cut out in the starlit campus.

"This is a great deal better," he said as he helped her on to a secluded ledge of the great stone building. "You looked lonely up there watching the dancers."

"I wasn't lonely. I like to see them."

"Oh, they aren't bad," he said dryly. "But when a fellow's working his way through his last year he hasn't much time to waste. I say," he said, looking at her curiously, "what were you thinking about up there?"

"Oh, I wasn't thinking at all! I was just making believe—waltzing off in that soft blue satin dress. The music gets hold of me like that and drives away the cloakroom and the wet umbrellas and rubbers and cross servants."

"And obtrusive college porters who catch you dressing up in other people's furs," he laughed.

"Oh, no!" she said without smiling. "I never can make the porter [illegible] with the wet umbrellas and rubbers [illegible] to stay and watch me [illegible] other [illegible]

[illegible]

he said [illegible] unmindful [illegible] and he was only a [illegible] and after that she [illegible] and [illegible]. But the [illegible] went right [illegible]. And [illegible] he says, taking Molly's hand in his, [illegible] is going to let the [illegible] out [illegible] his luck.

And that luck was in his favor was proved by the absence of Molly in the locker room when college opened in the fall.

Song of the Ancient Spinning Reel

The first reel that was invented was the hand reel, the yarn being wound into skeins by turning the wheel and fastening the skeins after counting a sufficient number of strands. The flax was first woven into thread or yarn on the spinning wheel; then the bobbins full of yarn were placed on the hand reel and yarn wound off them on to the wheels into skeins. The strands were carefully counted and the lieben fastened on them to keep them together. The lieben was a thread running across the skeins to keep them in place.

A later invention was the clock reel, with a face on which numbers were painted, and it had two hands like a clock. When the wheel was turned, reeling off the strands from the bobbin, the clock would tick when a certain number of strands were wound on the reel, and the housewife, instead of tediously counting the threads as on the earlier invented reel, would fasten on the lieben.

In a quaint old ballad entitled "Mistress Polly at the Reel" occurs this refrain:

He kissed Mistress Polly as the clock reel
ticked

the kissing being done at the propitious moment when Mistress Polly was busy fastening on the lieben.

A Lecturer's Amusing Experience

I was giving a lecture with the aid of a lantern, said Mr. Harry Furniss, and I was showing some portraits of [illegible] I introduced in my entertainment humor of [illegible]. I was telling my audience, as I pointed to the pictures on the screen, that one man [illegible] like this and another [illegible] looks like that, when there was a roar of laughter.

I proceeded to spell [illegible] stories [illegible] and by the time I mentioned something about his aquiline nose my audience seemed to be in hysterics.

Thinking that by some mishap the wrong picture was being thrown on the screen, I turned round and was at first horrified to see a gigantic fly apparently walking about on the nose of the Grand Old Man.

It appeared that the fly had got into the lantern, had been caught between the lenses and was being magnified hundredfold on to the screen.—London Tit Bits.

A FEUD IN THE MOUNTAINS.

The Avenger Forgets His Enmity to Perform a Noble Deed.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

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"Somebody 'll be made ter pay fer this!" The words were hissed rather than spoken, and the boy's fingers closed convulsively on the barrel of his long rifle. It was not yet noon, but the shadows of the forest were thick around him. Stray gleams of sunlight came through occasional openings in the foliage, and one of these fell at the boy's feet and rested upon the dead body of a large deerhound. It just touched the delicate face and ears, but left in pitying shadow the ugly wound made by the bullet. As the young mountaineer gazed at the dark stain his eye gleamed fiercely.

"Somebody 'll pay fer hit," he repeated savagely, "an' I 'low thet somebody 'll be Tom Peters—the low down sneakin' spy an' traitor! He's druv pap into the mountins by his lyin' an' tale bearin', an' now he thinks he'll do what he likes with our fambly 'cos I'm a boy. But I'll show him! Hit shan't be said I'm the best shot in the mountins fer nothin'. I'll end this old quar'l now fer good 'n always."

Then his mood changed. Letting his rifle fall upon the ground, he threw himself beside the dead body of his friend.

"Poor old Driver!" he sobbed. "Can't you speak ter me? Ain't you 'n' me goin' on any more hunts? Poor old doggie, poor old doggie!" For some time he lay there sobbing bitterly. Then he rose and began to scoop a hole in the loose sand. Then he lifted the dead body of his friend and laid it gently in its last resting place.

"Goodby, old doggie!" he said as he turned away. "I wish you knew what I'm going fer. You'd rest more easy."

He moved along slowly and cautiously and paused frequently to look around. Across wild ravines and up up the narrow mountain path slowly and stealthily he moved, and never for a moment did the angry gleam leave his eyes or the mouth lose its resolute hardness.

On this afternoon [illegible] was wild and [illegible]

[illegible] apart. Peters [illegible] a narrow [illegible] from the valley [illegible] growth of chestnut [illegible] Tom Peters [illegible] Winthrop [illegible] had built his cabin [illegible] ravine [illegible] ago. A sudden quarrel at a shooting match had begun the feud. Tom Peters was badly wounded and confined to his bed for months. In his first anger he had sworn to kill Winthrop on sight, but as he recovered he seemed to think better of it.

GOODBY, OLD DOGGIE!" HE SAID

As the years went by the breach became wider, and the children grew up with the feud as part of their heritage.

It had long been suspected in the valley that Winthrop was engaged in moonshining, but proof was difficult. Several times the officers had made sudden descents upon his place, only to be surprised by his blank looks of wonder and willingness to show them around.

But at last they had their revenge. One dark night they stole into the ravine and found him at work. He had escaped arrest, but the still and the supply of whisky were destroyed. Since then he had kept in hiding. Food and information were brought to him by his son, and the two spent long hours in discussing plans of revenge. Both were fully convinced that Peters was the instigator of the raid. He had known of the existence of the still. Indeed he had helped to make it many years before. He was familiar with the secret entrance to the ravine and knew all about Winthrop's habit of working at night. And only a few weeks before the boy had seen him in the settlement talking with one of the officers. No, there was no doubt who was the secret enemy.

As Bob Winthrop made his way up the mountain path his eyes grew more fierce and angry. He thought of his father hiding among the rocks, of the ruins of the still, of gentle old Driver buried in the gloomy depths of the ravine.

After awhile he began to move more slowly and cautiously. At last he paused near a sharp turn in the path. Then he dropped upon his hands and knees and crawled stealthily around the turn. Before him was a sharp descent of a few rods and beyond this a dense fringe of chestnut trees. Above the trees was a column of black smoke.

"He's cert'nly ter home," he said, with a grim smile of satisfaction. "That smoke means dinner."

It took him but a few minutes to pass through the fringe of woods, and he paused in the shelter of a large clump of chinquapin bushes and glanced sharply around. No one was in sight. All the entire roof of the cabin was in a blaze, and smoke was coming thickly from the door and windows. Bob gazed at it curiously.

"Queer thet ain't nobody aroun'," he muttered. "Mebbe they're in the cabin fixin' ter get it put out. Well, hit's good thet's any. I'll jes' wait fer him an' then [illegible]."

He stepped from the bushes and gave a loud shout. Then he cocked his rifle and waited.

"Somebody must be ter home, er how'd the fire get started? They shorely wouldn't set hit on purpose." He gave another shout and moved slowly toward the cabin. A few moments and there came the frightened wail of an infant.

"A baby!" he cried wonderingly. "Why don't the fools bring hit out?" Then a terrible thought occurred to him. Perhaps they were all dead or away. For a moment he stood irresolute; then a quick flush of pity drove the anger from his face.

"I ain't fightin' babies!" And dropping his rifle upon the ground, he sped toward the cabin. Without a moment's hesitation he dashed into the wall of smoke and flame. But only for an instant. The heat was too much for him, and he staggered out weakly and half blinded. A large spring of water bubbled up in front of the cabin, and the sight gave him a new idea. A quilt he found [illegible] into the spring, and a moment later he once more rushed into the cabin with the water streaming from his clothing. This time he continued longer. When he came out he carried a small bundle in his arms. But the moment before he was beyond reach of the flames he stumbled and fell. After a moment he [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] feet.

"Sorter seems like I fainted," he said in a wondering voice. "I thought only gals did that. But I reckon I'd better be gettin' home 'n' hev these burns looked after. Smart like they's considerable bad. Lucky I kept my eyes shet." A low wail at his feet drew his attention. "Yes, baby, I'm goin' ter take you 'long o' me," and the ghost of a smile flickered across his blackened face. "Seems like you sorter belong ter me now. I 'low your folks hev deserted you."

He reached down, but as his blistered flesh came in contact with the baby he drew back with a low cry of pain. Then, as though ashamed of his weakness, he picked up the baby and his rifle and walked quietly toward the woods. But his progress was slow.

At length he reached the sharp turn in the path. As he did so he fancied that he could hear some one coming up the mountain. A keen scrutiny, and he stepped quickly from sight.

"It's him," he muttered fiercely. "Now we'll settle hit fer good an' all."

Moving back into the bushes, he laid the baby upon a bed of leaves. Then he returned and took up a position behind a rock.

The figure came on rapidly. When it was within hailing distance Bob stepped from his concealment.

"You, Tom Peters!" he called sharply. "Is your gun loaded?"

"Yes," in startled accents from below.

"Then aim 'n' fire! Quick!"

Almost with the words came the sharp report of a rifle, and a bullet whistled past. The boy laughed derisively.

"Now hit's my turn!" And he brought his rifle into position and took deliberate aim. But even as he pulled the trigger his strength failed him. He staggered weakly for a moment and then sank upon the ground. The bullet flew wide of its mark.

Tom Peters came on deliberately. He was a large, powerful man, with a heavy beard and keen, restless eyes. When he reached the prostrate figure of the boy he gazed down at him regretfully.

"I didn't 'low ter kill him," he said, and there was real concern in his voice. "But hit all come so sudden I might have aimed closer 'n I thought. Well, he brought hit on himself. But hit's queer he's so burned."

He kneeled down and examined the figure more closely.

"Hair 'n' clothes nigh burned off 'n him," he said wonderingly, "an' face 'n' han's a solid blister. Well, he's cert'nly been where there's fire."

A quick glance around showed him the black smoke which was still floating above the chestnuts. He sprang to his feet with a low cry of dismay.

"So that's how come ye got burned!" he hissed. "[illegible] my cabin an' mebbe killed my fambly. You—you murderer!" He raised his rifle and then lowered it with a bitter laugh. "Hit's lucky you're dead."

A shadow fell across his path, and he looked up. Several vultures were circling about overhead. A quick shudder ran through his frame. At the same instant he was conscious of hurrying feet. A woman rushed past him sobbing wildly.

"My baby! Oh, where's my baby?" Then catching sight of the prostrate figure she threw herself upon it. "Oh, my boy, my boy!" she cried. "Thank God, thank God!"

"What's the matter, Alice?" the man asked sternly. "Are you crazy?"

"No, but hit's a wonder I'm not. Oh, Tom, hit was awful, awful!" And once more she began to sob wildly.

"What was awful?"

"The fire. I saw hit all. Me 'n' th' children went roun' on t'other side o' mountin fer berries. I 'lowed th' baby 'd keep till we got back. I'd wrapped hit up keerful. We seen th' fire plain, but we couldn't git ter hit [illegible]. Then I [illegible] fer help an' th' [illegible] come an' [illegible] the baby. He w[illegible] sweet." Her sobbing had grad[illegible]

[illegible] now turned up, with [illegible]

[illegible] stroke the boy's face, blistered [illegible] the pain of stopping in her touch seemed to arouse him. After a moment he opened his eyes and gazed at them curiously. Then he recognized Peters.

"Is your gun loaded?" he asked confusedly.

"No!" and the strong voice trembled a little. "I 'low there won't be no more use fer guns atween us."

"But I 'low there will." And by a desperate effort the boy struggled to his feet. "I feel sorter queer, but I reckon I kin hold a gun. An' hit's time this quarrel was settled."

The man folded his arms.

"You kin shoot ef you like ter," he said quietly, "but I'm through."

The boy's eyes blazed scornfully.

"So you're a coward's well's a spy 'n' dorg killer," he taunted.

A quick flush passed over the man's face.

"I don't know what you mean by spy 'n' dorg killer," he said, "but Tom Peters ain't generally spoke of as a coward."

"Didn't you bring the officers down on pap's still?" fiercely. "Didn't you kill my dorg? Ain't you been a sneakin' spy all along?"

"I never heered of the still bein' took till this mornin'," was the calm answer, "an' I ain't a man as kills dorgs. I seen a lot o' settlemint boys huntin' yesterday, an' mebbe some o' them shot him." Then he added gently: "You 'n' me can't fight any more."

The fierce light died slowly from the boy's eyes.

"But I seen you talkin' with the officer down to the settlemint," he said doubtfully.

"He war askin' me 'bout a darky who used to work for you all. He 'lowed on hidin' him, but I had no idee what he war fer."

The baby began to coo softly, and the boy reached out to touch it. The poor blistered face could not smile, but the eyes had grown very soft and tender.

"Then thar ain't no cause fer quarrel atween us," he said musingly. "I'm right glad. Pap thought a heap o' you. That's what made him so bitter. He 'lowed you war spyin' agin him."

"I'd rather be friends with your pap than with any man in the whole worl'," was the quick answer. "I'd a made up long go, but I knew 't war no use. He war that bitter he'd a' shot me on sight."

A faint shadow across the sun made them look up. Far away in the sky and almost lost to view were several dark spots. They were the vultures. Even as they looked the spots disappeared.

The boy reached out his hand, and the man grasped it warmly.

THE BEST ADVICE

anyone can give you is,

DON'T WORRY

about anything—avoid it by INVESTING in one of the POLICIES of the EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY of the United States

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A new stock of goods have arrived and are on display at my store in the Young Block opposite Fry & Comes. I am prepared to do all kinds of Portrait enlarging, [illegible] Millinery and 5- and 10 cent counter. Give me a call.

May Chadwick,
Smethport, Pa.

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A Poor Weak Woman

As she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles.

Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most experienced medical advice *free of charge* and *in absolute confidence* and privacy by writing to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for many years and has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.

The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG,
SICK WOMEN WELL.

The many and varied symptoms of woman's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (1008 pages), a newly revised and up-to-date Edition of which, cloth-bound, will be mailed *free* on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing *only*. Address as above.

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Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

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at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
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Practical Horseshoer.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER

$1.00 per year in advance.

[illegible]

W. B. MEANS, Smethport

The McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, April 28, 1910.

Local and General.

—April showers are numerous.

—Woltex garments are advertised by Fry & Conn's this week.

—[illegible] advertisement of [illegible] in this issue.

—The big Main street fire occurred [illegible] Tuesday April 27th.

—Daly & Garlick tell about Chi-Namel in their advertising space this week.

—The [illegible] Company has [illegible] changes in its advertisement this week.

—Col. M. M. Gillette has purchased a new Pennsylvania touring car. It is a beauty.

—John Ludwig of Bradford has accepted a position as chauffeur for Melville [illegible].

—[illegible] Ridgway a few days ago.

—[illegible]

—The Travellers' Club clubhouse is being [illegible] about the premises.

—A poultry association has been organized in Potter county and several poultry shows will be held in the future [illegible].

—The auditors' report of this borough appears in this issue of The Miner and should be read by every tax-payer.

—Miss Mattie Backus is confined to her home, suffering with the injury to her leg received in this office two weeks ago.

—There seems to be no reasonable excuse for further delaying the re-building of such sidewalks in this borough as are in a dilapidated condition.

—The Comes school has closed for the summer vacation. This school has had a most successful term under the direction of the efficient teacher, Miss Byrdia McIntyre.

—Mrs. Alex Cunningham of East Smethport who recently underwent a delicate surgical operation at the Kane hospital has returned to her home much improved in health.

—The High School base ball team has secured the Kane field for the coming season and the grounds are being placed in fine condition. The young men comprising this team are practicing diligently and some fast material is being developed.

—Mrs. W. O. Herzog and Mrs. Leo Herzog entertained the Bridge Whist Club at the latter's home yesterday afternoon.

—County Commissioner John R. Devlin addressed a Socialist meeting in Bradford last Sunday evening. The subject of his address was in opposition to the high protective tariff.

—[illegible] is putting in shelving and otherwise fixing up the store room in the east half of his new brick building on Main street. It will probably be occupied in the near future.

—According to a headline on the first page of the Port Allegany Argus last week, a [illegible] has been discovered in Smethport. The article that followed appeared strangely reminiscent.

—It is said that among the various factories in this place there are a number of good ball players. If such is the case Smethport should get busy and have a good amateur team this season.

—We have received a communication from an employee of the [illegible] Glass factory thanking Henry [illegible] and the Smethport Gas Co. for a light which assists them to find their way to work on dark nights. The correspondent also states that the sidewalks along the route are in a dangerous condition.

—The Smethport and Mt. Jewett high schools will meet in a literary contest at the latter place May 27th for the purpose of deciding second place in the McKean County High School Literary League now held by Mt. Jewett. The Smethport team will be composed of the following: Allen Morrison, Leona Hogarth, Helen McGowan, Donald Hogarth and Alberta Cory.

—A Tionesta dispatch says that two million feet of lumber was destroyed by fire in the upper yard of the old mill at the Salmon Lumber Company's plant at Kellettsville on Sunday. The loss, it is estimated will be in the neighborhood of $60,000. The property belonged to T. D. Collins, the well known Forest county lumberman, and there was no insurance.—St. Marys Gazette.

—Trout fishing does not seem to be very good thus far this season. A great many fishermen have tried their luck in this section since the season opened but we have not heard of any large catches and a great many come back with scarcely anything to show their friends. The long dry spell last summer did much to injure the fishing throughout this section.

—The regular Lemon Club dance will be held at the Lyceum this evening. Chadwick's orchestra will furnish music.

—Teachers' examinations for provisional and professional certificates will be held as follows: Mt. Jewett May 6 and 7; Dennett Road (Bradford), May 13 and 14; Eldred, May 20 and 21; Smethport, May 27 and 28. Each examination continues two days.

—Two hundred students of the Niagara Falls, N. Y., high school quit their studies one day last week and paraded the streets to celebrate their recent victory over Olean in the Interscholastic League debate. This stunt was followed by the expulsion of the participants.

—Ridgway autoists are up in arms. Someone has been strewing the paved streets with nails just the right length to cause tire punctures and the result has been disastrous to a good many tires. This practice is about on a par with the practice of our ink slingers. Both is the work of degenerates who need a severe lesson to make them realize the gravity of their offense.—St. Marys Gazette.

LICENSE APPLICATIONS.

Petitions and Applications for license for hotels, eating houses, wholesale and retail liquor dealers, with or without other goods, and bottlers and brewers, at the June Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for McKean County, Pennsylvania, to be held at Smethport, Pa., on Monday, May 9, A. D. 1910.

HOTEL LICENSES.

Bradford City—First Ward.

T. F. Connelly, Connelly Hotel, No. 18 Mechanic Street, residence same.

A. W. Eygabroat, United States Hotel, Nos. 19 & 21 Mechanic Street, residence same.

[illegible] Fox, St. James Hotel, or New St. James Hotel, No. 2 to No. 10 South Avenue, residence same.

R. F. Hamilton, Capitol Hotel, Nos. 16 & 18 Main Street, residence same.

Frank P. Holley, Hotel Holley, at North-west corner of Main and Davis Streets, residence same.

C. E. Hurley, Bay State Hotel, Nos. [illegible] Main Street, residence same.

P. H. Lavelle, Union House, Nos. 112 to [illegible] Main Street, residence same.

[illegible] McBride, [illegible] House, No. [illegible] Main Street, residence same.

M. D. McCarthy, Willard Hotel, Nos. [illegible] Main Street, residence same.

W. J. McDonell, Industry Hotel, Nos. 17 & 19 Davis Street, residence same.

P. Mulqueen, Mulqueen House, Nos. 5 & 7 Mechanic Street, residence same.

[illegible] Pearson, New Ellicott Hotel, Nos. [illegible] Main Street, residence same.

Charles [illegible], Hotel [illegible], Nos. 57 & 59 Main Street, residence No. 105 Davis Street.

A. [illegible] Stone, [illegible] House, Nos. 18 & 20 Webster street, residence same.

John McCarthy, City House, Nos. [illegible] Main Street, residence same.

[illegible] Becker, Clark Hotel, Nos. 11 & 13 Pine street, residence No. [illegible] street.

Bradford City—Third Ward.

[illegible]

Bradford City—Fifth Ward.

[illegible] Hotel, Nos. 244 & 246 Main street, residence same.

Bradford City—Sixth Ward.

Frank [illegible] House, No. 413 East Main Street, residence same.

Patrick M. [illegible], American House, No. 411 East Main Street, residence same.

Eldred Borough.

C. C. Lewis, Eldred Hotel, S. W. corner of Main & Depot Streets, residence Eldred Borough.

Fred [illegible], Central Hotel, No. [illegible] East side of Main Street, residence Eldred Borough.

Thomas J. Slavin, Gold Eagle Hotel, Northeast corner of Depot and Railroad Streets, residence Eldred Borough.

Foster Township.

D. S. Harvey, Rew City Hotel, corner of Bradford and Smethport Road and Plank Road Highway, residence Rew City.

Hamlin Township.

[illegible] Main Street, Hazelhurst, Pa., residence Hazelhurst, Pa.

[illegible], Hotel Hazel, N. W. cor. Main & Cleveland Ave. or Main Street, Hazelhurst, Pa., residence Hazelhurst, Pa.

Kane Borough—First Ward.

Stephen [illegible], Windsor Hotel, Nos. 17, 19 & 21 Fraley Street, residence Kane Borough.

[illegible] Fraley Street, residence Kane Borough.

Annie [illegible], New Arlington Hotel, No. 15 Fraley Street, residence Kane Borough.

F. W. Durkin, Headley Hotel, No. 129 Fraley Street, residence Kane Borough.

N. A. Nelson, Hotel [illegible], Nos. 27, [illegible] Fraley Street, residence same.

Morris R. Pierce, New [illegible] Hotel, Nos. [illegible] W. side of Fraley Street, residence same.

W. W. Swaffie and Martin R. Green, Griffin Hotel, Nos. [illegible] Fraley Street, residence Kane Borough.

Kane Borough—Second Ward.

[illegible], New Commercial Hotel, Nos. 60, 62 & 64 Fraley Street, residence Kane Borough.

Kane Borough—Third Ward.

John [illegible], New [illegible] House, Nos. [illegible] Fraley Street, residence Kane Borough.

Kane Borough—Fourth Ward.

A. B. Hurst, St. Elmo Hotel, Nos. 102, 104, 106 & 108 Fraley Street, residence Kane Borough.

Lafayette Township.

Simon [illegible], Bradford House, Lewis Run, residence Lewis Run, Pa.

William [illegible], Mountain House, Marshburg, N. side of public highway leading from Marshburg to Bradford, residence Marshburg, Pa.

Chas. Mahoney, Butts House, Mount Alton, cor. of road leading from Mount Alton to Buttsville and road to Eldervile, residence Mount Alton, Pa.

Mt. Jewett Borough.

Francis L. Campbell, Campbell House, Lot No. 30, east on Main Street, residence Mt. Jewett Borough.

E. C. Cleveland, Brewer House, S. side of Main Street, residence Mt. Jewett Borough.

E. W. Long, Commercial Hotel, S. side of Main Street, residence Mt. Jewett Borough.

B. D. Thompson, Lunden House, S. side of Main Street, residence Mt. Jewett Borough.

Otto Township.

Frank Slavin, Duke House, Duke Center, cor. Main & Bradford Streets, residence Duke Center, Pa.

Port Allegany Borough.

Joseph M. Butler, The Butler House, S. E. corner Main & Mill Streets, residence Port Allegany Borough.

Chester S. King, Sartwell House, S. side of Mill Street, residence Port Allegany Borough.

P. J. Rogan, Connolly House, Nos. 5 & 7 Pearl Street, residence Port Allegany Borough.

Samuel St. Clair, New St. Clair House, W. side of Pearl Street, residence Port Allegany Borough.

Sergeant Township.

John L. Smith, Bayer House, Clermont, residence Clermont, Pa.

Frederick J. Stiles, Clermont House, Clermont, cor. of Pine Street & Main Highway, residence Clermont, Pa.

Smethport Borough.

John O. Dodge and Frank L. Sherburne, Wright House, cor. Main and Mechanic Streets, residence Smethport Borough.

M. S. Geary, Hotel Imperial No. 101 Main Street, residence Smethport Borough.

James McIntire, Grand Central Hotel, S. side of West Main Street, residence Smethport Borough.

Fred L. McCrary, Cottage House, cor. of Water and Fulton Streets, residence Smethport Borough.

T. H. Purtle, Commercial House, cor. of Main and Franklin Streets, residence Smethport Borough.

EATING HOUSE OR RESTAURANT LICENSES.

Bradford City—Third Ward.

J. T. O'Donnell, City Restaurant and Cafe, No. 15 Mechanic Street, residence 156 Pleasant Street.

Hamlin Township.

John Carl Black, Hazelhurst, Pa., cor. of Church and Main Streets, residence Hazelhurst, Pa.

Kane Borough—Second Ward.

F. C. Hugenmiller, Alpha, No. 22 Field Street, residence Kane Borough.

Port Allegany Borough.

Augustus Lamboffer, City Restaurant, W. side of Pearl Street, residence Port Allegany Borough.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR LICENSES WITH OR WITHOUT OTHER GOODS.

Bradford City—First Ward.

Charles H. Brown, No. 135 Main Street, residence Bradford City.

Wm. C. Kennedy, Delevan Emery, and Harry M. Wicks, executors of the estate of Frank J. Collins, doing business as N. B. Collins & Co., No. 102 Main Street, residence Bradford City.

A. M. Mayer & M. Rolland, doing business as A. Mayer & Co., No. 130 Main Street residence Bradford City.

J. H. Douglass & H. M. Plugue, No. 3 Mechanic Street, residence Bradford City.

Sam. Werthman, No. 18 Main Street, residence Bradford City.

Kane Borough—First Ward.

John Dolan, No. 81 Fraley Street, residence Kane Borough.

Kane Borough—Second Ward.

George W. Berry, No. 138 Fraley Street, residence Kane Borough.

John R. Healy, 72 Fraley Street, residence Kane Borough.

Mt. Jewett Borough.

Charles Lufcion, N. side of Main Street, residence Mt. Jewett Borough.

Port Allegany Borough.

John L. Bayer, W. side of Pearl Street, residence Port Allegany Borough.

Smethport Borough.

Fred H. [illegible], S. side of Main street [illegible] No. 85, residence Smethport Borough.

LICENSE TO BOTTLE AND VEND MALT AND BREWED LIQUORS.

Bradford City—First Ward.

[illegible]

Bradford City—Fourth Ward.

[illegible]

[illegible]

LICENSE TO [illegible] BREWED [illegible]

[illegible]

present address is Bradford, Pa.

All licenses must be lifted within fifteen days after the same are granted or they will be void; excepting those granted to sell liquor at retail, shall have until the day preceding the commencement of the term of said license to lift the same.

FRANK H. FOSTER,
Clerk.

Smethport, Pa., April 19, 1910.

Good Groceries

We hold our Customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

WE HAVE

everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

TEAS AND COFFEES

retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

Oscar Engstrom
—Dealer in—
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

McKean County's Pioneer Bank

Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

Our form of Deposit is very favorable.

NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL.

[illegible]

We offer all [illegible] consistent with [illegible]

"Sunkist"

Oranges, Lemons

"SUNKIST"

means orange perfection.

I have a superb assortment of the choicest fruit this week.

J. Colegrove,

Dealer in fine Groceries,
Fancy Fruits and Delicacies.

WE

Are now fully located in our new store on Main street and would be delighted to have

YOU

Call and inspect our fine and complete line of

WINTER FOOTWEAR
FOR
MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN.

We can satisfy both your fancy and purse in BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, &c.

[illegible] Carlson,

[illegible] Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

A BIG SAVING!

THE BEST BOYS' MAGAZINE AND THE BEST NEWSPAPER

AT A REMARKABLY LOW PRICE

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You cannot bring into the life of the boy you love a greater pleasure or a stronger influence for good than a year's subscription to The Boys' Magazine.

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Two fine serials
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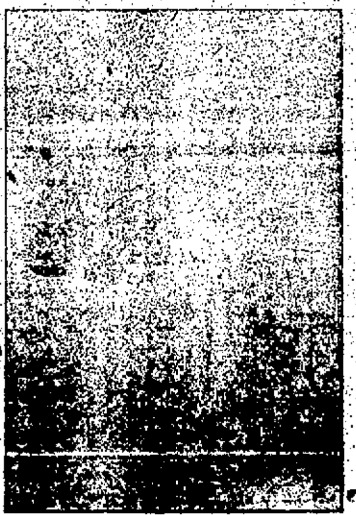

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AND YOUR OWN PAPER,
THE McKEAN MINER ONE YEAR,
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The McKean County Miner, Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of [illegible] per column per annum, payable [illegible]. Our own position and no deviation [illegible] this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $1.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, April 28, 1910.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

For Congress.

Editor Miner:—Will you kindly announce that I am a candidate for Member of Congress from the Twenty-first District, subject to the decision of the Republican party at the primaries to be held next June.

Charles F. Barclay.
Sinnemahoning, Pa., Nov. 15, 1908.

Editor Miner: You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Congress, from the 21st Congressional District composed of the counties of McKean, Clearfield, Center and Cameron, subject to the Rules of the Republican Party. Primary Election, June 4, 1910.

Yours truly,
Charles E. Patton.
Curwensville, Clearfield Co., Pa.

To The Editor: I hereby announce myself a candidate for Congress in the 21st Pennsylvania district, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held June 4, 1910. I make this announcement and enter the contest in compliance with the earnest requests of many prominent members of the party in the district and also because I believe that in Congress, if elected, I would be in a position to effectively advocate those principles and measures of good government, which now more than ever, should be embodied in Federal legislation. I believe in clean policies and progressive Roosevelt policies. And to the end that I may serve their best interests, I ask the support of the Republicans of this district.

Lewis Emery, Jr.
Bradford, Pa., March 16, 1910.

For Member of Assembly.

To the Editor: I hereby announce myself a candidate for the position of Member of Assembly from McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, June 4, 1910.

Robert P. Habgood.
Bradford, Pa., March 1, 1910.

Editor Miner: You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for member of Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held in June.

L. J. Hemor.
Port Allegany, March 1, 1910.

Editor McKean County Miner: I hereby announce myself a candidate for the position of Member of Assembly from McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held June 4th, [illegible]

H. H. Redfield.
Smethport, Pa., April [illegible]

[illegible]

All [illegible] New York [illegible] will be [illegible]

Samuel J. Clemens, better known to the reading world as Mark Twain, died at his home at Redding, Conn., late last Thursday. In his death the world not only loses one of its greatest humorists but one of the noblest and most human of men. He was a great student of human nature and his kindness of heart coupled with a master mind made his writings unusually valuable as well as pleasing.

Edward Payson Weston who is nearing the end of his ocean-to-ocean walk from San Francisco to New York collapsed on the Erie canal towpath two miles west of Utica Saturday morning. The aged pedestrian was taken to a farm house nearby. After resting the balance of the morning he resumed his walk in the afternoon. He is seventeen days ahead of his schedule time.

Eight years ago on Labor Day Lawrence C. Mayhorn, who now lives on a farm near Uniontown, Pa., protected an old man from an attack of a drunken foreigner with a knife in Pittsburg and now he is to become this old gentleman's heir to $160,000. When found Mayhorn was confined to his bed with an injured back but as soon as he is well he will go to see John A. Serile in Chicago, the man who he defended eight years ago.

Governor Charles E. Hughes of New York has been appointed by President Taft as a Justice of the United States Supreme Court to succeed the late Justice David J. Brewer. Gov. Hughes has accepted the position. Hughes is a man of the right quality for important duties and his advancement has been rapid. A few years ago he was a comparatively unknown lawyer. He studied and worked. He was honest and fearless. He exposed the dishonesty of certain big life insurance concerns. Then followed his election as governor and he has for some time been discussed as a presidential possibility. He has shown how merit can win when merit is not afraid to show its capabilities.

County Superintendent Breneman and the nurse, Miss Edge, drove to Port Allegany the fore part of the week and brought a man from that place, who is suffering from extensive injuries, to the County Home.

Read the
"MINER"

H. H. REDFIELD.

Republican Candidate For Member of Assembly At The Primaries, June 4.

(Contributed.)

Equipped by nature, inheritance and training for a conscientious, capable business representative is what is said of Horace Hamlin Redfield by those who know him best.

Son of Victor Redfield, journalist, and grandson of Byron D. Hamlin, legislator, attorney and successful financier, he inherits the necessary qualifications for creditable public life.

Though not yet thirty-five he is already recognized as one of the leading business and financial men of the county, being president of the First National Bank of Eldred, director of the Hamlin Bank & Trust company, of Smethport, and of the First National Bank of Bradford and member of the Advisory Board of the First Mortgage Loan & Trust company, of Philadelphia.

The Honorable Leslie M. Shaw, former Secretary of the Treasury under Theodore Roosevelt, is president of the last named institution and frequently avails himself of the counsel and advice of young Redfield. A most unusual tribute to the longheadedness of so young a man, and an unmistakable evidence of the esteem in which he is held by that eminent financier.

The profound intellect and well-known financial sagacity of Byron D. Hamlin is inherited to a marked degree by this grandson who is also very like him in feature and stature, and if he even approaches the distinction and eminence of this progenitor, as seems likely, he will indeed be honored.

Horace Redfield possesses to an unusual degree all those qualities of manhood that make for ideal citizenship.

Married ten years ago to Grace McCoy of Smethport, his home life is ideal. They have two sons, Hamlin and Robert and one daughter, Louise, aged respectively, seven, five and two.

Much has been said and written of late of the duties and responsibilities of citizenship. Horace Redfield has heard and heeded this call to duty, [illegible] to serve well and faithfully [illegible] him [illegible] best [illegible] by his [illegible]

A high type of citizen, he is not a boss, but STERLING, and if sent to Harrisburg will be loyal to his constituents and a credit to his county.

Such and of such is Horace Hamlin Redfield. No man's man, but a man's manly candidate for the Assembly.

INDIANS ARE ARRESTED.

They Are Charged with Complicity in What Appears to Have Been a Murder at Corydon.

Tuesday's Warren Times contained the following: What is supposed to have been a murder happened at Corydon on Friday evening last. Four Indians, Clarence Gordon, Wyman Bowan, Willis Redeye and Robert Halftown had been at Corydon and in some manner secured a quantity of liquor with which they became drunk and when they wanted to return to their home at Cornplanter, they could find no one who would take them across the river until they met Bert J. Powers, who offered to set them on the other side with his boat.

Powers had been fishing and although he was not known as a drinking man, he had been drinking during the day and it is said that when the party reached the other side they all had a drink around and then the Indians took exception to the fish stories told by Powers and the argument culminated in a row, but as the Indians, who have so far been arrested, refuse to talk, little can be learned as to what really took place. At the spot where the party landed, which is about three miles from Cornplanter, there was a place which looked as if a body had been dragged down to the river's edge and thrown into the water and near the same place an old plow share was found, which might have been used as a bludgeon.

Clarence Gordon, who was one of the party, was arrested here last evening while attending the Jones Brothers Wild West and was lodged in the county jail. Gordon is a graduate of the Carlisle Indian school, and so far has refused to shed any light on the matter. Wyman Bowan, another of the quartette was arrested at Corydon yesterday on suspicion and was given a hearing before Justice Chase at that place, but as there was insufficient evidence to hold him he was discharged. Later it was thought best to hold him, but he had left in company with Redeye and Halftown for the northern part of the reservation. This morning P. J. Parsons and Constable John Brown, of Warren, with others from Corydon left in pursuit of the trio and if overtaken they will be brought to Warren tonight and held until Powers is located or his body found.

Powers was a painter and paperhanger by trade and had lost his left hand at the wrist.

Brain fag

Night work—over work—head pains and throbs, neuralgic and sympathetic pains "Cured in a flash" by

ANTI-ACHE

No ill after-effects. Does not affect the heart
Two sizes—10c & 25c—All druggists
Wayne Chemical Co., Clarion, Pa.

Children! Children!! My! what a noise!

But it's not the children — it's your head

ANTI-ACHE

"Cures headache in a flash."
Soothes and quiets—Puts your head in a quiet, normal condition—clear as a bell—free from pain—Does not affect the heart.
Any druggist, 10c and 25c.
Wayne Chemical Co.,
Clarion, Pa.

Some Fine Business Opportunities.

Established hardware and plumbing business in Allegany county, N. Y., doing a business of [illegible] a year. Will be sold for inventory, [illegible] Part cash, security for balance.

Established dry goods and shoe store in live town of [illegible] in Allegany county, N. Y. Strictly cash trade, sales $21,000 a year. Fine location, will sell real estate or rent it. Stock of $12,000. Real money maker, and best of reasons for selling.

Portable saw mill with [illegible] h. p. engine, 45 h. p. boiler, 55 inch Trenton saw, edger, cutoff, belting, shafting, and everything necessary to run mill in first class shape. Located on Eldridge farm at Main settlement, 2 1-2 miles from Portville, N. Y. Price $550 cash.

Portable saw mill on Morehouse farm at Little Genesee. Frick boiler, 15 h. p. engine, and complete saw mill equipment, for $550.

Complete laundry equipment in Wellsboro, Pa. Fine location, moderate rent. Business averages $70 per week. Price $1,000. $500 cash, security for balance. Possession at once.

We have 180 money making farms, a large number of hotels, business propositions, village properties, etc. Send for our April real estate list.

Herrick Agency,
BOLIVAR, N. Y.
We Bring Buyer and Seller Together.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, a registered graduate of the Dickinson School of Law, Carlisle, Pa., and a practicing attorney at Smethport, McKean County, Pa., that he will on or before the 10th day of June, 1910, file his credentials with and make application to the State Board of Law Examiners, to be examined by the said Board on the 6th and 7th days of July, 1910, for admission to the Bar of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

KENNETH MAYO.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration in the Estate of James A. Hall, late of Smethport Borough, McKean County, Pa., deceased, have been granted to Sheridan Gorton. All persons having claims against said Estate and the Estate of Sarah A. Hall will present them duly verified, and all persons indebted to said Estates will pay same to

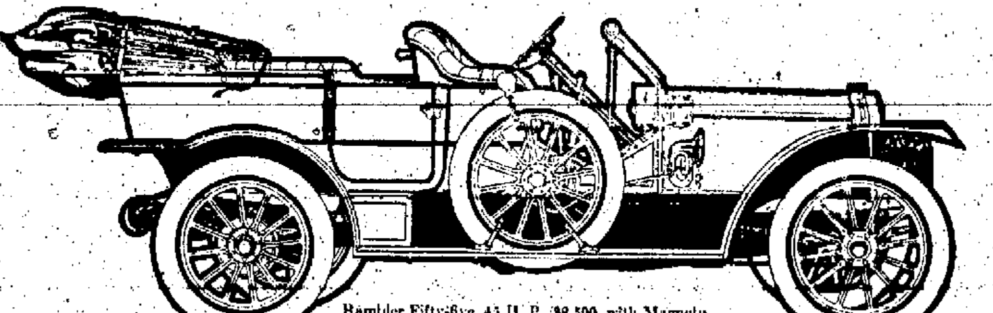
SHERIDAN GORTON,
Administrator.
Smethport, Pa., April 18, 1910.

Mail Trains are Always Running

and ready to carry your deposits to the Pittsburgh Bank for Savings. Many depositors never visit the bank. We are heartily glad to see all who come, and glad to receive by mail the business of those who can not come in person. We have depositors in all parts of the world who get FOUR PER CENT on their savings and are relieved of all worry.

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS
4th AVE and SMITHFIELD ST.
PITTSBURGH PA.
ASSETS OVER 16 MILLION DOLLARS

Write for Booklet CM.



Rambler Fifty-five, 45 H. P., $2,500, with Magneto, Lamps, Presto-lite Tank and Tools.

THE quality of the new Rambler is such that it adapts itself most perfectly to surroundings of equal refinement. It is chiefly by contrast with other similar products that emphasis is given to that indefinable something which gives to this car its distinctive character. In

THE NEW Rambler

such features as the offset crank shaft, straight line drive, Rambler Spare Wheel, engine accessibility, and the new expanding clutch, assure an efficiency in service quite in keeping with the quality to be found throughout its makeup.

Rambler Automobiles, $1,800 to $2,500

Mark M. Pomeroy
Port Allegany, Pa.

SPRING
IS THE TIME

to put in that bath room. I have in stock a fine line of fixtures for bath rooms.

Call and look them over. Low in price but high in quality.

Estimates cheerfully given free of charge.

E. W. STRONG

$3.50 Stetson Hats $4.00

Everybody Knows or has Heard of Stetson Hats.

They are up to the minute and prices reasonable. We are pleased if you come in and try one on.

Lion Shirts.

The best for $1.00 attached and detached cuffs. The patterns are stylish and conservative. The Coat shirts are the handiest.

Lion Collars.

All the new styles 2 for 25 cents.

H. W. Rubin,
Smethport, Pa.

PERFECTION IN LAUNDRY WORK

Appeals most strongly to the Up-to-date Launderer who realizes that the high qualities of his work is the best business getter he can employ.

To get new Customers and to hold old Customers, give them High Grade **Work,** which is essentially attractive to the one who wears it. Our work is the best that can be produced with long experienced and skilled labor.

WE AIM TO PLEASE

Our customers speak of the satisfaction obtained at

CITY STEAM LAUNDRY
"THE QUALITY LAUNDRY"
J. E. ELLIS, Prop.
27-29 Pine Street, Bradford, Pa.
E. O. GASKINS, Local Agent.

EVERYTHING THE MARKET AFFORDS

In Fruits Vegetables and Fancy Groceries. Special attention give orders to Dinner Parties, etc.

F. W. BROWNELL,
SMETHPORT, -:- -:- -:- -:- PENNA.

THE DUNBAR AGENCY

VOLNEY F. DUNBAR

You can get all kinds of up-to-date Magazines, Ladies Style Books. Writings of Mrs. Georgie Sheldon. Frank Merriwell's Medal Library. Nick Carter's Magnet Library, and many others too numerous to mention.

Stationery, Garden Seeds, Cigars and nutions.

—AT—

DUNBAR'S AGENCY,
Crosby, McKean Co, Pa.

A SAFE FOOD

for little ones is our high grade and delicious loaves of bread. Our bread with butter forms all the necessary food combination in its best form for growing children and for adults. It is muscle building and gives strength and clean blood to those who make it "the staff of life" which it really is when bought at

PICKERGILLS.

QUIRK'S RESTAURANT
Quick Lunches at all Hours
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
—also—
BALTIMORE SEAL SHIPT OYSTERS
a specialty
JAMES QUIRK, Prop.

THE EDISON PHONOGRAPH CO.
Announce
Special Sale of
AMBEROL RECORDS AND ATTACHMENTS

10 four minute records for $1.00. Call and let us explain.

Palace Pharmacy, BURG CHADWICK, M. D. Prop.

The Lindholm Company,

McCall's large Magazines for May are ready, Price 5c each.

SILKS.

Hundreds of yards of new Spring and Summer Silks just received.

And are selling at prices that will strengthen our position as leaders in Silk selling.—Plain Silks and fancy Silks in the newest designs at exceptionally low prices. Rough Pongee, Satin Foulards, Striped Taffetas, imported Shatung and plain Taffetas, in a beautful range of colors.

Don't You Want a Hat.

Have you been through the Millinery Department. Ten minutes spent in it will give you a better idea why we are excelling in millinery than if enough reasons were given to fill all the pages in this paper. Certainly our Customers say enough kind things about our taste in Millineay, our styles and our ability to turn out the perfect hat, to make us feel that we have a right at least to ask you to step in and see if we can't more than please you. We have hats at all prices to suit every purse.

Ladies' Shirt Waists.

$1.00 White Tailored and Lawn Waists	for .79c
$1.25 " " " " "	for .99c
$1.50 " " " " "	for $1.19
$1.75 " " " " "	for $1.39

Carpets

4 Rolls, one of 75c all wool ingrain Caapet 36 inches wide, in blue, red, and green, special price,..55c.

The Lindholm Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

GETTING SPRING FEVER

With the First nice sunshiny day of spring, the world looks bright and the birds all sing: the air is laden with sweet perfume and the hearts of the people are singing in tune. It's the season of promise, and beauty and joy, and your mind takes you back to when you were a boy; you played "hooky" from school and spent the hours fishsn', or stretched out on the grass, just dreamin' er wishin'. Here, wake up, old man: you wouldn't exchange your present good home for the Rocky range, and you mustn't forget your wife's request—to get her Chi-Namel; she says it's best. Best for what? Why, everybody knows it is the best varnish to use for re-finishing old floors, furniture or wood work and best for the interior of new buildings. All colors and all size packages. Sold by

Daly & Garlick.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, April 28, 1910.

Local and General.

—The window glass factory at Coudersport has resumed operations.

—The dates for the operas to be put on by home talent are May 10 and 11.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wade Burdick, Tuesday, April 20, 1910, a baby girl.

—Port Allegany has all of its glass factories running and as a consequence is a lively town.

—The factory of the Smethport Rubber Co. now has a new and attractive sign painted on the south side.

—Harold Backus has accepted a position as chauffeur for Hon. J. W. Bouton during the coming summer.

—George Alcock who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Kane hospital, is convalescent.

—M. S. Geary now has a new White Steamer and from now on his life will be one continuous round of joys and troubles.

—Mrs. Charles Lemmler entertained a number of children Tuesday in honor of her daughter, Miss Leonore's, birthday anniversary.

—T. F. Quirk of Mannington, W. Va., who was severely burned some four weeks ago, is improving rapidly and will be here on a visit in a few days.

—At Philadelphia last night Stanley Ketchell, the Michigan whirlwind, defeated Langford, the hitherto invincible dusky hued exponent of the manly art.

—J. C. Wirt has purchased a new Merkel-Light motor-cycle through the agency of E. A. Hamilton. It is a very cleverly built machine and J. C. will probably make some good records this season.

—Hon. J. W. Bouton and Chauffeur Harold Backus were Bradford visitors yesterday, being called there by the arrival of the Judge's new Maxwell touring car. The car will be driven to Smethport as soon as the roads get in condition to permit the journey.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCarthy returned Monday from Pittsburg where they lodged Maje Goodrich and Maud Taylor, who were sentenced at the recent term of court, in the Western penitentiary.

—"Chink," the ambidexterious gentleman who manipulates the cylinder press at this office celebrated his 23rd birthday anniversary Wednesday after taking in the Odd Fellows' anniversary at Ridgway Tuesday.

—A. W. Colegrove, the census enumerator of this borough, has started the work of counting the residents of his district. The work is progressing fast and Mr. Colegrove expects to finish up within a short time.

—Bertha Monroe, the 4-year-old adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Monroe of Bradford was run down by an automobile owned by L. E. Mallory, Jr., Monday evening and was badly injured about the head and side. She was taken to the Bradford hospital.

—After their regular meeting last Thursday evening the members of the Eastern Star held an infant picture party and candy pull. Each person present brought his or her youngest picture and prizes were given those guessing the most. All had a delightful time.

—An orchard demonstration was given at a farm of D. C. Young in Keating township last Saturday. P. H. Blake is the man who is employed by the state to give these demonstrations. Mr. Blake left Monday for Mt. Alton where he gave a like demonstration.

—Officer Foote gathered in a specimen of the specie hobo Monday who was charged with soliciting for "handouts" at local residences. The man approached the officer who was attired in citizen's clothes and "touched" him for means to leave town. At a hearing before Justice Gleason the man gave his name as James Fitzpatrick Hayes. He was given an hour to leave town, the best means of complying with his request the authorities had at their disposal. James Fitzpatrick "hit the grit" on schedule time.

—The commencement exercises of the Eldred high school will be held in the opera house in that place next Thursday night. The class to be graduated numbers 18 young ladies and gentlemen. Everell Chadwick of this borough is a member of this class.

—The Smethport Rubber Co. is doing a hustling business these days. They have been receiving many large orders for inner tubes and, together with the general repair work, the crew is more than kept busy. In fact they are obliged to work until 9:30 each evening to keep up with their orders.

—Last Friday evening the Epworth League elected its officers for the coming year. President James McGowan, 1st. V. Pres. Fred Bleyer, 2nd. V. Pres. Ina Milroy, 3rd V. Pres. Imogene McGowan, 4th V. Pres. Vera Freeman, Secretary Ella Gallup, Treasurer Claud Lyons, Organist William Brownell.

—Smethport Circle, No. 25, P. H. C., will initiate a class of candidates on May 3 at the I. O. O. F. hall at which time the degree team of Bradford will be present and put on the work. The work of this team is fine and every member is earnestly requested to be present to see the work and enjoy a social evening together.

—The Rev. S. A. Morse, district Superintendent of the Olean District of the Methodist church will sail with his wife for Europe next week to be away about two months. They will visit Venice, Germany and the Rhine, the Passion Play at Oberammergau, Paris, London, and attend the world's Missionary Convention in Edinburgh.

—The Rev. Alford Kelley, of Harrisburg, of the Anti-Saloon League will be in town over Sunday and will speak in the Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday morning at the time of the regular service. In the evening the speaker will speak in the Swedish Mission and it is desired that all the Scandanavian people in the place should attend this service.

—We hear of bean-eaters, fire-eaters and other varieties, but the latest are the "hay-eaters." It now develops that people out in Nebraska are eating alfalfa biscuit and enjoying it. It is said that it is especially popular in Omaha. The dry alfalfa leaves are ground and mixed with meal and flour and the product, which has a green color, is considered very nutritious, and undoubtedly within a short time alfalfa biscuits will [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible]

—It may be of interest to some people to know that [illegible] in this [illegible] and that no person has any legal right to kill or injure [illegible] animals even though they are trespassing on their property and that the owner of a dog may sue and recover damages for the loss or injury of his dog in such a case. If a dog trespasses on your property you can recover from its owner for such damage as may be done but you are liable if you seek revenge on the dumb brute.

—Mr. and Mrs. Percy Brown left Monday for Erie where they have moved their household goods and where Mr. Brown, who is a graduate pharmacist, has purchased a drug store. Mr. Brown, who established the Star picture show, which he recently disposed of to W. J. Kerr, has resided in Smethport for nearly three years, and during his residence here he and his estimable wife have made many friends whose best wsihes go with them to their future home.

—O. D. Nourse of Keating township had the misfortune one day last week to get some hot cinders in his eye. The pain caused was intense and all ordinary means of removing the cause of suffering proved of no avail. Dr. Chadwick was consulted and the physician removed the cinder and made the injured man as comfortable as possible. The operation was quite a delicate one and Mr. Nourse has about recovered from his ordeal.

—When James Quirk, the popular restaurant man, who manipulates the clarinet in the Odd Fellows band reached Newton on the way home from Ridgway Tuesday, he missed his clarinet case containing a valuable set of instruments. The restaurant man started a search of the cars and while thus engaged the train started up and he was carried on into Bradford. Mr. Quirk returned home the next morning and by telephoning located his missing instruments in the Ridgway station where they had been left.

—The worst habit that boys can fall into is that of loafing on the streets at night. It is then that they cast their lot in slippery places, when at any moment they are likely to fall from grace. All good and noble lessons taught them by their mothers are there counteracted and nullified. They learn nothing that is good—everything bad. The boys who spend their evenings in the sacred precincts of home with good books for their companions are the future hope of this republic; they will fill our legislative and congressional halls, and sit in judgment upon men and measures, while the boys who run the streets will fill our penitentiaries, almhouses and lunatic asylums. Parents who are responsible for these broken laws of decency will have broken hearts and bowed down heads in the awakening years that will inevitably follow.—Exchange.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Wm. Monheimer was a Kane visitor Tuesday.

F. L. Hollis of Bradford was in town Monday.

H. H. Redfield was a Kane visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. George Howe was a Ridgway visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Sasse were in Ridgway Tuesday.

S. D. Lemen was a Kane business visitor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Isherwood spent Sunday in Bradford.

Eugene Peake was a Smethport business visitor Monday.

Mrs. R. E. Burdick was in Bradford on business last Friday.

E. L. Tuttle of Port Allegany was a Smethport visitor Monday.

Prothonotary B. F. Starsky was a Buffalo visitor this week.

H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett was a Smethport visitor Thursday.

L. Whittaker of Bradford was a Smethport visitor Monday.

County Commissioner J. P. Devlin was a Kane visitor Tuesday.

Jas. Quirk returned Sunday from a business visit to West Virginia.

Mrs. Margaret Knapp of Rochester is a guest of Smethport friends.

Miss Bessie Engstrom and brother, Waldo, were Bradford visitors yesterday.

Mrs. W. A. Harris and Mrs. C. D. Comes were Bradford visitors last Saturday.

Mrs. Emma Hagberg and daugher, Lillie, passed Sunday with Hazelhurst friends.

Mrs. James McGuire and daughter, Miss Edith, were Bradford visitors on Monday.

Mrs. L. Brown of Port Allegany was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Bert Titus, Monday.

Miss V. Carmen of Buffalo was a gues of her sister, Mrs. S. D. Lemen over Sunday.

Lee Terwilliger of Lawrenceville, Pa., spent Sunday in this place, the guest of friends.

Mrs. T. H. Morrison was the guest of her parents in Bradford the latter part of last week.

Mrs. A. L. Colegrove and daughter, Harriet, of Olean were the guests of relatives in town this week.

Mrs. T. W. Camp was a guest of her daughter, Mrs. M. M. Pomeroy, of Port Allegany on Monday.

Mrs. Andrew Kinley of Olean was visiting [illegible] Miss Frances Kupp, a few days this week.

[illegible] Olean is visiting [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Jerry McCarthy of East Main [illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Brown of [illegible] were guests of Dr. and Mrs. [illegible] Sunday.

Miss Lydia McIntyre of Stanton, who has been teaching the Comes school, was a Smethport visitor yesterday.

George Hyde, who is employed at the Lawrenceville, Pa., cut glass factory spent Sunday in town, returning home yesterday.

Miss Fanny Foster closed her term of school on Monday and will leave for her home in Reynoldsville the latter part of the week.

Editor C. O. Laymon of the Port Allegany Reporter was a Smethport visitor Monday and during his stay in town was a caller at the Miner office.

E. E. Piper of Gillmor, who was recently elected for a second term as justice of the peace at that place, was a visitor in town yeserday and while here was a caller at the Miner office.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES, Liveryman.

Amatite Roofing at Means'.

Subscribe for The Miner.

WM. MONHEIMER.

A Touch of Spring.

and one that will add to your personal appearance wonderfully well is one of our

New Spring Derbies

or a Soft Hat. Very attractive in their grace of style and beautiful finish. They give more satisfactory wear than any made. A great variety of shapes and styles.

$1.25 to $4.00

MONHEIMER'S

Home Journal Patterns. Monarch Shirts.

FRY & COMES

NEW WHITE WAISTS.

Another shipment of the "Henrietta" brand White Waists has just arrived—The're the latest word in white wash waists styles and are well worth looking over—The values are better than most stores are offering. Prices $1.00 to $6.50.

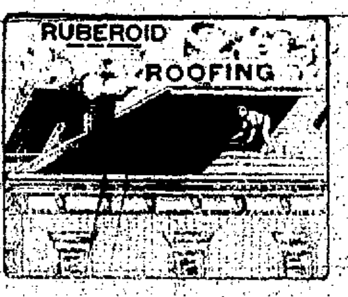
SEPARATE SKIRTR.

The "Wooltex" man tailored skirts are here represrnting fashions latest thought in this popular garment.

The skirt here illustrated may be had in Black and Navy Panama at $8.75. Other styles $5.00 and upwards.

FRY & COMES.

WHY



are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamped on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

THE FIDELITY TRUST CO.

OF BUFFALO

STATEMENT AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS MARCH 25, 1910

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Cash on Hand and in Banks	$1,073,592.69	Capital Stock	$ 500,000.00
Demand Loans	2,017,597,18	Deposits	8,260,849.45
Bonds and Mortgages	842,323.31	Surplus (EARNED)	400,000.00
New York State and other Bonds	4,505,036.45	Undivided Profits	50,220.83
Bank and Office Building	786,870.65	Reserved for Taxes	14,350.00
	$9,225,420.28		$9,225,420.28

GOOD RESOLUTION FOR 1910.

You have probably made teveral good resolutions for this year but its not to make another—one that will promote the welfare of both yourself and your family.

Resolve to buy Drugs and Drug Store Goods at OUR Store.

You'll find that a very easy resolution to keep. After once learning how carefully we guard customers' interests you will doubtless be willing to go even out of your way to trade here. Goods of higher quality than we carry are not obtainable, and our service is one we are sure you'll appreciate. Quality considered, no one can sell at lower prices. May we serve you this year? Respectfully,

WELLS' DRUG STORE

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.

Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of

WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINK.

PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

Main St F.H. Hungiville, SMETHPORT

COLOSSAL ARCTURUS

The Fourth Brightest Star In All the Heavens.

IN REALITY A MONSTER SUN.

It Is Thought to Be at Least a Hundred Times Larger Than Our Sun In Diameter and Is About Nine Hundred and Fifty Million Miles Distant.

Most of us are prone to think of our sun as being the largest body in the heavens, the grand high lord of all the little planets and the twinkling stars. Such is very far from being the case. Practically all of the fixed and twinkling stars are as large as, and some even larger than, our own sun. They appear small only because of their great distance, for they are just as truly suns with families of planets flying around them as is our central orb.

There is one of these stars in particular that has attracted the attention of astronomers, not only on account of its great size, but also its enormous distance from our solar system. This is the star Arcturus. To have some conception of the almost inconceivable distance that separates it from us the astronomical standard of measuring distance must be comprehended. Now, light does not come from a luminous body instantaneously to our eyes. It takes time to come, because it is a wave motion in a medium. The velocity of light as most recently determined is about 186,000 miles a second. Multiply this by the number of seconds in a year and we have a distance known in astronomy as a light year. Therefore when a star is, say, six trillion miles away we say it is one light year off, which means that the light from the star takes one year to reach us. It may be of some interest to know that there is no fixed star less than ten light years away, or sixty trillion miles. This is the one known as Alpha Centauri. Most of the stars are much farther even than that, Arcturus being the farthest one measured to date.

Arcturus is thought to be at least a hundred times larger than the sun in diameter. That would make it 10,000 times larger in surface, or the dimension that is ordinarily compared. By means of the photometer its brightness has been determined to be [illegible] times that of the sun. It is the fourth brightest of stars in all the heavens, Sirius, the dog star, being first in brightness. As regards the distance from us it has been found to be a little over 160 light years, or 950 trillion miles. This distance, of course, cannot be conceived by mortal man, it is so stupendous and amazing. However, one can get a slight idea of it by means of an everyday analogy. Think of the fastest express train going at the rate of 100 miles an hour toward such a star and compute the time it would take. It is found to be in round numbers exactly [illegible] years! Now, as we know that it has taken its light so long to come to us and as there are a great many stars whose distance has never been measured exactly, but which have been computed to be approximately several million light years away, we have absolute proof of the great age of the world and the stellar universe.

The elements composing the sun Arcturus are, peculiarly enough, very nearly the same as our sun. As it is one of the most wonderful and astounding things that a scientist can tell what a star so far away is composed of, a small explanation of the method would not come amiss here. It is done by means of a small instrument known as the spectroscope, which consists of glass prisms so arranged as to split up the light falling on them into its constituent parts. Now, every substance has the power to cause a certain color or line in the spectroscope if it is in a luminous condition. So this instrument is simply pointed at the star whose composition is sought, and if any line is found that corresponds to a substance that we know about [illegible] that this substance is found in the star examined.

Another interesting thing is the method pursued in obtaining the great distance of the star. This is done by determining the parallax, or angle made at the star by two rays from the star striking two different points [illegible] the greatest distance that we can measure. In this way and [illegible] the diameter of the earth's orbit, that distance is [illegible]. It is almost 200,000,000 miles, but [illegible] is very small compared with the enormous distance of the star. Now, the angle thus measured from Arcturus is only two-hundredths of a second! When it is remembered that there are 60 seconds in a minute, 60 minutes in a degree and 360 degrees in a circle, it is at once seen what a small angle the parallax is and how careful the astronomer has to be in his observations. Indeed, for a long time, before modern delicately measuring instruments were invented, no star's distance could be found, for there was seemingly no angle formed, and thus the old scientists had to assume the star to be at infinity.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Guess This Is So.

Mrs. Benham—How much did you pay the minister when we were married? Benham—I didn't pay him, but don't worry; no man ever had the heart to attach a man's wages for that kind of a debt.—New York Press.

Beware so long as you live of judging people by appearances.—La Fontaine.

AN EASY VICTORY.

How an Obstinate English Lord Was Outwitted in Naples.

Lord Charles Hamilton used to go about Naples attended by a large, ferocious bulldog. Having decided upon going to Rome, he proceeded to the station and took his place in a first class carriage, the "dawg" taking up a position on a seat opposite his master. The platform inspector, with many gesticulations, declared that the bulldog should not travel in a passenger carriage.

"Very well, then; take him out," was Lord Charles' rejoinder.

In vain the official expostulated. He merely reiterated his former reply, a piece of advice it is needless to say which was not followed, and Lord Charles, apparently master of the situation, threw himself back in his seat and calmly lighted a cigar.

But the Italians were not to be outdone, and, quietly detaching the carriage in which the English "milor" was seated, they made up the train with another compartment and started it off.

Lord Charles sat quietly smoking for about a quarter of an hour and then, surprised at the delay, thrust his head out of the window and demanded when the train was going to start. His feelings when the situation was described to him may be imagined.—London Tit-Bits.

A WONDERFUL DREAM.

The Poor Cobbler Who Found Himself Upon a Throne.

It was in the days of Philip the Good, duke of Burgundy, that a cobbler mounted a royal throne. As the duke was traveling one night to Bruges he came upon a man stretched upon the ground, sound asleep, and bade his attendants carry him to the palace, strip off his rags and place him, robed in fine linen, in his own bed.

When the man awoke next morning he was addressed as "your highness" and astounded to find himself among such rich surroundings. In vain he protested that he was no prince, but a poor cobbler. They asked him what clothing he would wear and at last conducted him, splendidly dressed, to mass in the ducal chapel. Every ceremony was observed throughout the day. The cobbler appeared in public in his new role, was received on all sides by command of the duke with deep respect and ended his brief reign in the palace with a grand supper and ball.

When presently he fell asleep he was reclothed in his rags and taken to the spot where he had been found when this practical joke was conceived. Waking in due time, he returned home and related to his wife what he took to be his wonderful dream.

Sacred Nuts of Japan.

Although well known to travelers and collectors of curiosities, the horn nut, or "sacred nut," of Japan was almost wholly unknown to fruit and nut dealers in this country prior to 1888, when a New York commission merchant received the first large consignment. They are called "sacred nuts" because used in certain forms of Japanese worship, where they are placed on the altar and ignited. Being very rich in oil, they burn with a hot, bluish flame and give off a peculiar odor, the fumes being supposed to rise as an acceptable incense to the gods. They grow under water and have a leaf like an American lily, the form of the nut [illegible] part of an Asian buffalo's head, double horns and all. In the raw state they are hard and tasteless, but when cooked the flavor resembles that of boiled chestnuts. They are said to retain their edible qualities for upward of twenty years.

Vanished Mountains.

It has been observed that in the neighborhood of great ranges of mountains the force of gravity is slighter than elsewhere, and the explanation is that the earth's crust is less dense beneath the places where it has been heaved up. Assuming this to be a general law, one authority points out that it is possible to discover where ancient mountains, now worn away and leveled by the action of the elements, once existed, because the density of the underlying rocks has not changed. In France it is thought [illegible] one of these vanished ranges, running along the parallel of [illegible], for on that line there is a lessening of the force of gravity. A similar phenomenon occurs on the plains of southern Russia.—Harper's Weekly.

Unconscious Self Criticism.

Mr. X., the subeditor, was asked to write an article on superstition and imbecility.

When the article was printed the opening sentence was found to be as follows: "That imbecility is not on the wane perusal of the following lines will amply demonstrate."—Paris Figaro.

Pert Suggestion.

Mr. Boastem—I often regret that I did not attend some college and acquire a little more polish. Miss Cutting Hintz—Why don't you hire some brass finisher to rub you up a trifle?—New Orleans Picayune.

Back to Work.

Ella—That clumsy fellow has been a conductor. Stella—How do you know? Ella—When I said something about his being on my train he said, "Tickets, please."—New York Press.

If you don't do better today you'll do worse tomorrow.—Loomis.

SHE READ HIS SECRET.

Which Led Him to Express an Opinion on Married Life.

A young man from Kansas City was talking to a young woman from the same town whom he had met by accident at a matinee in New York. The young woman was married. The young man was not.

"You've heard that we're to have a new theater back home?" the woman asked to make conversation.

"Oh, of course," the young man answered. "I get all the news. I get a letter from Kansas City every day."

The woman began to laugh.

"So when you go back home for that vacation you're going to be married?" she mused.

"How did you know that?" the man cried. "We both said we wouldn't tell. And now she's"—

"You told me yourself a few seconds ago, everything but the date," she answered. "You see, no matter how fond your brother may be of you or your uncles or aunts or your mother or father, none of these would send you a letter every day. There's only one person who writes a letter every day, and that's a girl who's engaged to be married. For the rest of my sentence I added two and two."

"You're right," the man mused. "Say, a married man must have to play close to the bases. It must be like living with a mind reader."—Boston Herald.

A CHILD GENIUS.

Ampere Dabbled In Mathematics at the Age of Three.

Ampere, who left his name to the science of electricity, was a child genius. At the age of three he had taught himself to count with the aid of pebbles and had found out for himself a good many of the theories of arithmetic. At this age he became very ill and was for three days denied food. At the end of the fast he was given a biscuit, but instead of eating it he broke it up into pieces to count with, an operation he considered more interesting.

He read everything with avidity. His mind did not run in one channel, and he welcomed every volume that came in his way. When he was ten or twelve years old he went to a library to ask for the works of a certain author. The librarian told him in amusement that the books were in Latin. The boy went home chagrined, for he did not know Latin, being a sickly child and held back from books as far as possible, but after six weeks he appeared again and told the librarian he had learned to read the books now.

Ampere is one of the few child prodigies who seems to have been sickly. He had fits from time to time, while most child wonders appear to have been physically normal in every respect.—Exchange.

Freaks of Language.

A peculiar kind of blunder known as "folk etymology" is responsible for some of the queerest freaks of language. An easy example will make this clear. Our American word "carryall" for a kind of vehicle is not a compound of "carry" and "all," but a slight distortion of the French "carriole," a diminutive car. The change was made in obedience to the universal tendency to assimilate the unknown to the known, to make words mean something by associating them with others which they resemble in sound. Often there is no etymological relation between the words associated, as when sparrowgrass is made out of [illegible] was once in such good colloquial use that Walker, the lexicographer, wrote, "Sparrowgrass is so general that asparagus has an air of stiffness and pedantry."

His Critic.

What astonishes the visiting Briton most is the manner in which every kind of immigrant to the United States adapts himself to the prevailing ideas about Englishmen. In the course of conversation with the noble Italian who condescends to brighten shoes the visitor informed the bootblack that he was an Englishman and Englishmen had a great respect for Italians and had entertained Garibaldi in grand style.

"Ah, no! Ha, ha! Ingless!" said Diego in soft, contemptuous tones. "Ha! They spic no good. Dey droppa da [illegible]"—Exchange.

No Encouragement.

The family had stood the long strain of Uncle Hobart's illness well, but the peculiarities of the physician chosen by Uncle Hobart himself had been, to say the least, trying. "Do you really think he will recover, Dr. Shaw?" asked the oldest sister of the invalid, who had borne with his vagaries patiently for years.

"I know how you feel, with Thanksgiving coming on and all," said the doctor, peering at her from under his shaggy eyebrows, "but it's too soon to tell. He may get well, and then again he may not. I can't encourage you yet either way."—Youth's Companion.

A Model.

"Oh, no," declared the younger one, "my husband never goes to clubs or any other places of amusement unless he can take me with him."

"Dear me! What a splendid man! How long have you been married?"

"It'll be seven weeks next Tuesday."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Reasonable Preference.

First Fair Invalid—Which kind of doctor do you prefer, the allopathic or the homeopathic? Second Fair Invalid—I prefer the sympathetic.—Fliegende Blaetter.

SHOE SIZES.

How the Standard of Measurement Was Established.

It is most difficult for many persons to remember the sizes of their different articles of wearing apparel. Collars, shirts and gloves are easy enough, because in the case of these it is a matter of actual inches. But the hat and shoe numbers are what puzzle most people, to say nothing of the mystery why a No. 11 stocking goes with a No. 8 shoe.

This last puzzle is, however, easily explained. Stockings have always been measured by the inch from heel to toe, but the numbering of shoes was fixed a long time ago by a Frenchman.

The Frenchman permanently fixed the numbers of shoes for all Europe and America. He arbitrarily decided that no human foot could possibly be smaller than three and seven-eighth inches. So, calling this point zero, he allowed one-third of an inch to a size and accordingly built up his scale. It follows therefrom that a man cannot find out the number of his own shoe unless he be an expert arithmetician. Even then he is likely to go wrong, because all the shoe experts allow for the weight of the individual and the build of his foot before they try to determine what size shoe he ought to wear.

As far as women's shoes are concerned the problem is still more difficult, because many of the manufacturers instead of keeping to the regular scale have marked down their numbers one or two sizes in order to capture easily flattered customers. For this reason most dealers ask out of town customers to send an old shoe with their orders.

The system of measuring hats is much simpler. Any man can tell what size he wears simply by adding the width and length of the inner brim and then dividing by two. Orders can also be sent to the shopkeeper by stating the circumference of the head.—Boston Globe.

BURNED PAPER MONEY.

Source of Great Profit to the Government and Banks.

At the redemption windows of the treasury and of the subtreasuries of the country any silver coin that has not been mutilated willfully and which still is recognizable as from the mints of the United States will be redeemed at face value, this in spite of the fact that the silver in the worn coin [illegible]. As to gold coin the government stands only a small portion of the loss from abrasion, but, according to weight, these worn gold coins always are redeemable.

In the case of the paper currency two-fifths of a note must be presented if it shall be redeemed or a new note issued, and, no matter what the evidence may be as to total destruction of this paper currency, the government regards it as the holder's individual loss, with which it is no further concerned. Fire may melt $1,000 worth of silver coins and it is worth its metal value. It may melt $1,000 in gold coins and the mint will pay $1,000 in new twenty dollar gold pieces for the mass. But the ashes of $1,000 in paper currency is without value.

In the thousands of fires over the country every year involving office buildings, factories, business houses and family residences an untold total of legal tender notes of all kinds are destroyed. Every piece of such paper lost is loss to the holder and gain to the government or to a national bank. It is a promissory note hopelessly lost to the holder. It is even more, for in many cases an individual man might redeem his debt obligation if he were assured by the holder of it that the piece of paper to which he had signed his name had been destroyed by accident and by no chance could turn up again against him.—Chicago Tribune.

Pope as a Witness.

Pope, like Garrick, made but a poor figure in the witness box. He was cited to appear in defense of Bishop Atterbury when that prelate was tried for high treason in the house of lords in 1723. "I never could speak in public," he told Spence afterward, "and I don't believe that if it was a set thing I could give an account of any story to twelve friends together, though I could tell it to any three of them with a great deal of pleasure. When I was to appear for the bishop of Rochester in his trial, though I had but ten words to say and that on a plain point (how the bishop spent his time when I was with him at Bromley), I made two or three blunders in it, and that notwithstanding the first row of lords (which was all I could see) were mostly of my acquaintance."—London Standard.

The Lost Company.

"Hungry, I suppose?" said the sharp faced woman as she opened the door just a little bit.

"W'y, no," answered the ragged wayfarer. "I've clean forgot how to be hungry. But I'm out and out lonely."

"Lonely?"

"Yes. You see, I hain't had nothing to eat for so long that I've got so thin I can't cast no shadder, and you ain't no idea what company a man's shadder is to him while he's travelin' along the road."

Considerate.

Muggins is not handsome, and he knows it. When his first baby was born he asked: "Does it look like me?"

Of course they replied in the affirmative.

"Well," said he, with a sigh, "break it to my wife gently."—London Tit-Bits.

HARD WORK.

Sam's Desperate Effort at Composing a Love Letter.

To one old southern negro in New York the difficulties of letter composition seemed well nigh insurmountable. The old fellow, as a writer in the Atlanta Constitution relates, asked his "boss," Colonel Yerger, to write a letter for him to his sweetheart.

"All right, Sam, I'll do it," agreed the colonel.

"Has yer got de paper and de ink and de pen ready, sah?"

"Yes, Sam. Go ahead."

"Write Thompson street, New York."

"All right."

"Has yer got hit written?"

"Yes."

"All ob hit?"

"Certainly."

"What has yer got written? Read it to me, boss."

"Thompson street, New York."

"Dat's right. Now, write May de fourteenf."

"Yes."

"Has yer got hit down, boss, already?"

"Yes."

"G'way, boss, you're jokin'! Read it to me."

"May 14."

"Mah goodness! You has got hit down all right. Now, boss, read hit all over from de berry beginning."

"Thompson street, New York, May 14."

"Dat's right. Whew! Say, boss, let's res' awhile; I's tired. My head aches like hit was gwineter split."

HE REFORMED.

A Flash of Lightning Made Him See His Evil Ways.

A group of men sitting on the dry goods boxes in front of a country store were discussing big storms.

"There's no use in talking," remarked one of them. "We are all badly scared in a thunderstorm."

"I remember one time when I was, sure enough," said another. "It was about a year after I was married, and I was on my way home from town. It began to thunder and lighten when I was about halfway there, and the rain fell in sheets. I stepped under a big tree. I knew that wasn't safe, but I thought I'd risk it.

"In a few minutes the lightning struck a tree about a hundred feet away, and I fell down, either from the shock or from fright. I don't know which to this day. But I got up again [illegible] remembered that I had a plug of tobacco in my pocket."

"What had that to do with it?"

"Nothing, but this: My wife didn't know I chewed tobacco. She hated it worse'n poison. 'What if I had been killed and that plug of tobacco found in my pocket?' I thought. I think I had the worst fright right then that I ever had in my life."

"Well?"

"Well, before the next flash came I had that plug out of my pocket and threw it as far as I could send it, and I have never chewed tobacco since."

Didn't Teach Him That Trick.

"That's a werry knowing animal of yours," said a cockney gentleman to the keeper of an elephant.

"Very," was the cool rejoinder.

"He performs strange tricks and antics, does he?" inquired the cockney, eying the animal through his glass.

"Surprisin'," retorted the keeper. "We've learned him to put money in that box you see up there. Try him with half a crown."

The cockney handed the elephant half a crown, and, sure enough, he took it in his trunk and placed it in a box high up out of reach.

"Well, that is very hextraordinary—hastonishing, truly!" said the greenone, opening his eyes. "Now let's see him take it out and 'and it back."

"We never learned him that trick," retorted the keeper and then turned away to stir up the monkeys and punch the hyenas.—London Tit-Bits.

Rearranging the Basis.

"You are charging me $7 a week for board and lodgings, Mrs. Irons," said the gray haired person of the name of Harris. "May I ask how you would itemize it? What part of it is for board?"

"Five dollars," replied the landlady.

"And $2 for my room?"

"Yes."

"Well, if you don't mind, Mrs. Irons," he said, proceeding to square up for another week, "we'll consider that, after this, I'm paying you $5 for lodging and $2 for board. It will seem more as if I were getting the worth of my money."—Chicago Tribune.

The Fortune Tellers.

Lady—Poor man! So you are just out of jail? Tramp—Yes, mum. I was a victim of fortune tellers ten years ago. Lady—Indeed? Tramp—Yes, mum. The district attorney told me where I'd ever been and what I'd ever done during my whole life, and the judge predicted where I would be for the next ten years.—Puck.

A Paragon.

"What reason have you for thinking that he's a perfect gentleman?"

"He must be. I had dinner at his house, and neither his wife nor daughter corrected him once."—Detroit Free Press.

Willing to Compromise.

Judge—I'll have to fine you $50 for exceeding the speed limit. Jack Scorcher—Look here, judge, this young lady and I want to get married. Remit the fine and you get the job.—Brooklyn Life.

State.
Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheatz.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

District and County.
President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Sinnemahoning.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—James A. McKean, Smethport; A. W. Hilton, Smethport.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Wm. E. Morrison, Smethport.
Prothonotary—E. P. Starkey, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank B. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp.; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Devlin, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—M. M. Adgit, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; A. M. Anderson, Clermont; A. B. Cory, Coryville.
Coroner—H. E. Sharman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Murdoch S. Bayle.

Borough.
Burgess—S. M. Cleveland.
Council—E. M. Heath, President; F. M. Blevar, Secretary; J. W. Waite, M. W. Workley, O. H. Denning, F. L. Shauburne, J. C. Backus, H. H. Hasse.
Justices—R. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
Constable—O. H. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, treasurer; John B. Eastman, M. M. Hadfield, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—O. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. S. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Rubin.
Inspectors of Election—R. T. Daly, E. M. McClure.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
RALPH D. BURDICK, W. M.
W. I. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. [illegible], meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
MARTIN CARLSON, N. G.
W. O. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. [illegible], meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM, Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. [illegible], meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
ESTELLA B. GALLUP, Secretary.

Phoenix Chapter, No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
[illegible] BURDICK, W. M.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every other Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree every 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
[illegible], S.
L. R. HOGARTH, C. of R.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School at 12:00 m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Service every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. [illegible] on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Wesleyan Methodist Church—J. R. Tiffany, pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

A. Y. Palmer

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THE HARP CAME BACK

Incident In the Career of an Old Time Opera Manager.

A SURPRISE FOR MARETZEK.

It Came at a Time When Max Was Broke and the Sheriff Had Levied Upon All His Stage Properties—Mme. Maretzek's Thanks to the Carpenter.

In the old days in New York city, before there was a Metropolitan or a Manhattan Opera House and when the center of the theatrical world was around Fourteenth street, Max Maretzek and Strakosch were prominent at the old Academy of Music. There was a keen rivalry between them. Strakosch had Nilsson, and Maretzek was exploiting Di Murska.

By some error of dates both were booked for New York at the same time. Strakosch was at the Academy and Maretzek, having closed a poor season elsewhere, had halted in New York before going to Philadelphia and secured a week at the Lyceum theater on Fourteenth street. There were strong bills at both places. Each manager had his friends, and the billposters had a busy time of it. A round of bills for one company was no sooner posted than the rival billposter covered up the poster with the rival company's sheets.

At last, for the matinee on Saturday, bills at both houses were suddenly changed, every vacant fence place plastered over quickly; and with a pelting storm in the morning the managers began to put out "paper" to fill the houses. Alfred Joel was the business man for Maretzek and an adept at "papering" when necessary. With a house packed from parquet to gallery, Joel had counted the boxes, found only $100 in the house and announced it to Max when the curtain fell between the acts.

This was serious to Max. The ever ready money lender who had "put up for him" had a lien on the box office, a sheriff's officer was in waiting on the stage, and it was a question of replevin before the properties and costumes could be liberated to follow the company to Philadelphia early next morning.

"Well, Alfred," quietly said Max, "I guess I'm used to trouble. But there is a good, big house anyway!" Then turning to his wife, who was the harpist of the orchestra, he clasped both her hands, kissed her and remained: "[illegible] want to hear you play. It does my heart good to hear you play, even when there's trouble."

There was hustling after the performance. Legal talent was at a premium, creditors were obdurate, everything that was supposed to be Maretzek's was temporarily in "hock," and Mme. Maretzek in tears, with longing looks at the harp she valued.

The scene of negotiations was transferred to the greenroom just as the officers making the levy were searching for more, and when their backs were turned the old stage carpenter hurried Mme. Maretzek away, then called her back again five minutes after and pointed to the orchestra.

The harp had disappeared. Clearing out everything on Sunday morning, while the boxes of properties were being taken away, Max and his wife stood in the center of the darkened stage. Both were crying. The instrument they valued most had been taken from them. Other things had been liberated, but no harp, and with a scene of grief that no others than themselves could have appreciated they were silent.

Then Old Man Guernsey stood between them and waved his hand above them into space. There were a creaking of pulley wheels, an injunction from the carpenter to "look out for your heads," and, lowered from above, came Mme. Maretzek's harp, landing on the stage between them.

"Now you've got it again, get it away quick!" said Guernsey. "Stop crying and be thankful. That's all."

He moved off without waiting for thanks, and a pathetic scene with Max and his wife closed the incident. To them the harp was as a part of themselves. To lose it was more than a misfortune, and in a broken voice the lady called the carpenter back to her.

"Please let the harp thank you," said she, "and listen. It will speak with my hands on this Sunday morning."

She placed herself beside it, seated on a box, and, with a smile that chased away tears, gave for a moment or two, as only she could give it, the air of the doxology, "Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow."—New York Times.

Trouble Ahead.

A north country coroner is said to be waiting the suicide of a local poet who wrote about clasping "the two tremulous hands" of his ladylove, but which the printer made to read "the two tremendous hands."—London Mail.

A Queer Question.

Small Harold (at the zoo)—What is that funny looking bird, papa? Papa—That is a bald eagle, Harold. Small Harold—How long does an eagle have to be married before he gets bald, papa?—Chicago News.

Usually Has To.

"Say, paw, what is a genius?"

"A genius is a man who can do his own washing, sewing and cooking, my boy."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Weak men never yield at the proper time.—Lath.

Kissing.

To steal a kiss is natural. To buy one is stupid. Two girls kissing is a waste of time. To kiss one's sister is proper. To kiss one's wife is an obligation. To kiss an ugly woman is gallantry. To kiss an old, faded woman is devotion. To kiss a young, blushing girl is—quite a different thing. To kiss one's rich aunt is hypocrisy. Kissing three girls on the same day is extravagance. To kiss one's mother-in-law is a holy sacrifice.—New York Sun.

The Pantaloon Gown.

Oh, have you heard the latest news!
It's Madam Mode's decree,
That pantaloons beneath the gowns,
Not petticoats, must be.
The pretty, fluffy, lacy things
Must now be laid aside,
And trousers baggy at the knees
The ankle neat will hide.

But if the female sex must steal
These garments that by right
Are man's especial property
Why wear them out of sight?
Why not discard the trailing skirt,
Dear sisters, cousins, aunts,
And mothers, wives and sweethearts, too,
And boldly don the pants?
—Minna Irving in New York Press.

Two Merchants.

It was one fellow's hopeful dream
To money make.
He only made, as it would seem,
A sad mistake.
His coat is old; he seldom feeds;
He catered unto woman's needs.

Another and a shrewder man,
We must admit,
Evolved or figured out a plan
That made a hit.
Now in his touring car he jaunts.
He catered unto woman's wants.
—Kansas City Journal.

The Seven Ages of Greatness.

Long hair and a windsor tie.

A cigar given your name.

A brand of whisky with your patronymic.

Requests for autographs.

A collar called after you.

A calendar made from your aphorisms.

"Complete works," with notes and an appendix.—Brooklyn Life.

Vacation.

To wander where the scented breeze is blowing,
To loiter where the pebbly stream is flowing—
That's vacation.
To count the cost of it and feel a sorrow;
To call up a friend and make a borrow—
That's the day after.
—Philadelphia Ledger.

Question?

Is it better to take a vacation, I say,
But simply abandon the rest there is in it,
Than to be so directed [illegible] [illegible]
That you cannot enjoy it one blessed minute?
—Boston Globe.

Recognition.

"How [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]?"

"Like the infants," answered the Senator. "See him, evil is recognized by the amount of noise it makes when it wants to be noticed."—Washington Star.

A Chinese Puzzle.

Ching Ling Chang and Chang Long Tacy
Could not get enough chop suey;
One day they ate until they died.
Did they commit chop suey-cide?
—Success.

A Fallacy.

"All the world is in love with a lover"
Is a line that should go to the shelf.
For what love could you ever discover
For the man who's in love with himself?
—Omaha World-Herald.

Up In the Air.

Mrs. Jagsby (welcoming Mr. Jagsby at daybreak)—Up all night again, eh?

Mr. Jagsby—Yes, m' dear; thush jush it. Went up with Misher Wright in his airship lash evenin' an' he couldn't get it down.—Puck.

In Cupid's Court.

Judge Cupid at the prisoner
Did look somewhat askance.
"You stole a look," he said. "Your guilt
Is patent at a glance."
—Baltimore American.

Something Exciting.

"What period have you selected for this historical novel?" asked the publisher.

"I shall not use periods," answered the author; "nothing but exclamation points."—Smart Set.

Modern Version.

"Man wants but little here below,"
And it is for the best;
As woman's life is all for show,
Of course she wants the rest.
—Lippincott's Magazine.

Is't So?

Caller—If there are but seven original jokes, how in the world do you fellows keep writing more?

Humorist—My dear man, we keep improving the seven.—Boston Globe.

The Latest.

The latest thing to win applause
From girls who are fad "moony"
Must truly be a "craze," because
It makes them pants-loony.
—Kansas City Times.

A Seasonable Malady.

"I see that more than 12 per cent of the Annapolis cadets are suffering from heart trouble."

"Well, it's June, ain't it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Book Brook.

I chatter, chatter as I flow
To join the brimming river,
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever.
—New York Life.

Accounted For.

Stella—Why do you make a mountain out of a molehill?

Bella—How can Italy lie beyond the Alps if there aren't any Alps?—New York Sun.

Paradoxical.

Descriptions oft describe amiss,
But that's the jokesmith's forte.
For women pale are sometimes flush
Tall men are often short.
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Animals and Instinct.

It is a mistake to imagine that animals are prevented by instinct from eating injurious food. A chicken will drink paint; a cow partakes of water in which noxious chemicals have been washed; ducks cheerfully swallow snails and choke themselves in the process. No; animals, like children, need watching.

Recently numerous cases of poisoning in ducks, which followed the consumption of cabbage leaves, have attracted much attention. A few hours after feeding poisoning has manifested itself by loss of appetite, great weakness, tottering steps and sometimes death. From time immemorial ducks have thrived on cabbage leaves. The poultry farmers were greatly puzzled.

Then it was discovered that various caterpillars were concealed in the cabbage leaves; hence these tears. But the point is that, far from instinctively detecting any danger and behaving accordingly, the ducks consumed great quantities of the leaves with much apparent relish.—London Answers.

Pleasure and Sacrifice.

An alert little five-year-old was visiting a city park with her mother for the first time. She had noticed the beautiful red and white swan boats as they passed through in the morning, and her mother had promised they should come back after the shopping was done and have a ride.

Shortly after dinner they stood on the bridge over the lagoon watching the boats below and listening to the cry of the barker as he tried to induce the passing crowds to patronize his swan boats.

But when her mother started toward the boat landing little Elsie declared very vigorously that she did not want to go at all and, as her mother urged her, broke forth in tears.

This sudden fear was so different from her former eagerness that her mother could not understand it until she noticed the boatman's call.

He was crying: "Come along! Come along! Ride clear round the pond. Only 5 cents for ladies and gents! Children thrown in!"

Apples as Omens.

In parts of England many quaint superstitions still center round the apple. Apples hung on strings and twirled before the fire are said to fall off in the order that the marriages of the various owners will proceed. An apple eaten before a looking glass is supposed to give a view of the inquirer's future husband, who will be seen peeping over the eater's shoulder. Peel safely taken from an apple, tossed three times round the head and thrown to the ground at midnight forms the first letter of a future lover's name. A more recent English custom, more serious, custom necessitates a bowl of water in which are floating a number of apples. Mothers must drop forks into the bowl from a distance of about four feet. If the fork pierces an apple the feat is believed to protect the performer's children from catching cold.—London [illegible]

Early English Scare.

In 1570 a report was circulated that "certain galleys, with a multitude of armed men therein, were lying off the foreland of Thanet," and an order was at once issued that "every night watch shall be kept between the Tower of London and Billingsgate, with forty men at arms and sixty archers." The watch was kept in the following order: "Tuesday, the drapers and the tailors; Wednesday, the mercers and the apothecaries; Thursday, the fishmongers and the butchers; Friday, the pewterers and the vintners; Saturday, the goldsmiths and the saddlers; Sunday, the ironmongers, the armorers and the cutlers; Monday, the tawers, the spurriers, the bowyers and the girdlers." Even in 1616 pirate vessels were captured off the Kentish coast, between Broadstairs and Margate.—London Chronicle.

The Label Language.

"There's a language in hotel labels, the same as in stamps or flowers," said a courier. "All over Europe the hotel porters paste the hotel labels on your trunks in such a way that the porters in future towns will know what sort of a tipper you are.

"Up at the top of the trunk the label means you are generous. In the middle it means you're a middling sort. Down very low it means you are no good."

Willing to Help.

"Ma, what are the folks in our church gettin' up a subscription fer?"

"To send our minister on a vacation to Europe."

"Won't there be no church services while he's gone?"

"No, dear."

"Ma, I got $1.23 in my bank. Can I give that?"—Cleveland Leader.

Franklin and the Balloon.

When the balloon was first discovered some one said to Franklin, "What will ever come of it?" Franklin pointed to a baby in its cradle and said "And what will ever come of that?"

A Truthful Sign.

Mr. Longear—By the way, did you ever know that large ears are a sign of generosity? Miss Beauti—of course Mr. Longear. They are a sign that nature has been generous.

The Spelling Class.

Teacher—Spell coincidence, Willie. Willie—I can't spell it, but I can tell what it means. Teacher—Well, then, what does it mean? Willie—Twins.—Judge.

He who relies on posterity to do him justice will not feel the pain of disappointment.—Puck.

TRIAL BY RICE.

The Way Suspected Criminals In Bengal Are Treated.

"They have peculiar methods of trying suspects in Bengal. One of these is called 'trial by rice,'" says a writer in the Wide World Magazine. **After a priest had been consulted as to an auspicious day every person suspected and those who were usually near the place at night were ordered to be present at 10 o'clock that morning. On that date all turned up. First the people were made to sit in a semicircle, and a "plate" (a square of plantain leaf) was set before each. Then a priest walked up and down chanting and scattering flowers. These said flowers, by the way, must be picked by a Brahmin and they must be those which are facing the sun. This ceremony over, one of the clerks went to each man and gave him about two ounces of dry raw rice and told him to chew it to a pulp. Then commenced what looked like a chewing match. After about ten minutes had elapsed they were told to stop and eject it into the plantain leaf. All did so easily with the exception of three men. In the case of these three the chewed rice had in two cases become slightly moistened, but not sufficiently so to allow of its being easily ejected, and they had much ado to get rid of it. The third man had chewed his into flour, and it came out as such, perfectly dry. One of these three men promptly commenced to cry and begged for mercy, confessing everything and stating that man No. 3, who had acted as a kind of four mill, was the chief instigator. It is a curious fact that fear, arising from an evil conscience, prevents saliva coming to the mouth, with the result described.**

GOOD IN SPIDERS.

They Don't Bite and Do Kill Many Injurious Insects.

I think it can be said that there never has been one absolutely authentic case of spider bite. The so called spider bites received occasionally, and generally in early summer, often in bed, are [illegible] by certain blood-sucking [illegible]. Several species, large and [illegible], have mandibles of [illegible] are hardly powerful enough to pierce the human skin [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] should [illegible] by death. Perhaps [illegible] it is [illegible] many certain caterpillars. Regularly [illegible] attack and kill so many of them that often whole colonies of the insects are wiped out of existence. These caterpillars normally feed upon the leaves of trees, bushes and shrubs, frequently entirely denuding a plant. If they were plentiful enough to exhaust their common food they would turn to the weeds and grasses. Without check of any kind they would overrun the earth and destroy every green and growing thing. The spiders beautifully preserve the balance of nature.—S. F. Aaron in Collier's.

The Moods of Musicians.

Before the moods of genius the world must ever bow in awe, for is it not to the wayward wanderings from the normal that inspiration itself is due? says a writer in London Lady. The gloomy moods of Beethoven are traditional, but every time they enwrapped his spirit there flowed from his pen the most noble of scores. Turning to Schubert, we find that it was in the gay moods of the German inn that his genius worked. Under their sway the "Serenade" and many other immortal themes were penned on a tavern table, any scraps of paper being used that came to hand. Paganini was so wholly the victim of moods that it was no unusual thing for an audience to wait in vain for his contribution to a concert program. When due to appear some fantasy of the moment would impel him to remain in his poverty stricken room, grimly toying with the instrument which should have been moving his hearers to tears.

Her Distress.

Mary, aged fourteen, was found one day by an older sister sobbing and crying.

"What is the matter?" she asked, with great concern.

"Three boys have asked me to go to the dance tonight," was the unexpected reply.

"Well, my dear child, certainly that is not such a terrible misfortune."

"Yes, but I told the first one I would go with him, and the last one was a long panter."

Common to the Kind.

"How do you recognize an infant industry?" inquired an English tourist of a colonial politician.

"Like most infants," answered the politician, "it is recognized by the amount of noise it makes when it wants to be noticed."—London Telegraph.

Never.

Mrs. Benham—You still insist that woman has more curiosity than man? Benham—Sure! Did you ever know a man to wait to find out if he could get off a street car backward without committing suicide?—New York Press.

Installments.

"Do the Barkers own their piano?"
"One octave of it."—Life.

When Valor Balks.

A couple of Kansas men were talking of fearlessness the other day. "All this talk," said one of them, "reminds me of a peace officer I knew a number of years ago in western Kansas. This officer was entirely fearless—in fact the kind of chap who would have charged hades with a single bucket of water. To look down into the barrel of a gun in the other fellow's hand was as placidly accepted an affair for him as to light his pipe. He was sent for one day.

"'What's the matter?' he asked.

"'Cowboy in that room,' said a citizen, designating the place. 'He's wild and dangerous. He's locked himself in, and we're afraid he'll break out and do us harm.'

"So this officer opened the door of the room and looked in. The cowboy had a six shooter in one hand and a stick of dynamite in the other and calmly remarked that he would turn them both loose in case the officer came into the room. The officer considered the thing for a minute. Then he backed away and as he did so remarked:

"'Let him sleep it off. They is times when a man who ain't afraid is a blind fool.'"—Kansas City Journal.

Too Attentive.

"People who write begging letters are entirely too persistent," said a charity official. "They remind me of a summer resort episode. A young man went there for his two weeks' vacation. He put up at a cottage. He paid about $9 a week. Well, when he came to depart this young man said to the boarding mistress:

"'Madam, you have been most attentive to me during my stay here.'

"'Thank you, sir; thank you very much,' said the lady.

"'Yes,' continued the young man, 'you have been most attentive, and not only you, but everybody—everybody in the house, if I may say so—has been most perseveringly attentive to me day and night, and, madam, to show my appreciation I am going to offer you a small present.'

"'How very kind!' said the landlady, and a bright, expectant smile lit up her face. Then the young man thrust into her extended hand a packet of insect powder and retired hastily."

Puzzling Orchid Imitations.

Orchid imitations are a puzzle to flower scholars. The whole appearance of the flower is suggestive of some insect, sometimes to quite a remarkable degree. It does not seem easy to find any real purpose that could be served by this resemblance, yet no one imagines that it can be accidental. Any one who knew of the bee orchid, a native of Europe, and seeing it for the first time would at once recognize it. It seems to be a large, velvety, brown bodied bee variegated with yellow. The two petals on its sides serve well for the wings of the insect. In the center of the lip of the flower there is a small bluish spot like the body of a fly. The two lateral petals are slender and curiously like the antennae of an insect. The whole illusion is complete and suggests to the casual glance that a few flies are hanging on the stem of some plant which has cast its flowers.—Chicago Tribune.

Why She Posed.

As a New York photographer bowed a sallow, tottering woman of middle age out of his studio he closed the door gently and turned to a waiting customer.

"That beats the Dutch," said he. "There's a woman who has been in bed two weeks and whose doctor supposes she is there at this moment. She is convinced that she is near death, and as she hasn't had any picture of herself taken since she was a child she got out of bed despite a friend's protest, dressed and came here to sit to me in order that she may leave a photograph to her husband, who is a traveling man and now in the far west.

"When a woman will she will. But that's a queer gamble with the big shadow, all right."—New York Globe.

Ours and Theirs.

"A play on names unconsciously perpetrated by my youngest son was very funny," said a Flatbush man yesterday. "We live next door to a family named Feltenour, and the other night while my family was busy reading in the library we heard a racket on the back porch. My son went out to investigate, and on his return my wife, always inquisitive, asked what had caused the noise.

"'Nothin' but a couple of cats,' Jim told her, and then I heard her ask, 'Did you see whose they were?'

"'Yes; one was ours and the other was Feltenour's.'"—New York Press.

Knew What Was Wanted.

Miserly—So that woman doctor charged you $2 a visit. Well, what did she say? His Wife—Said I stayed indoors too much. Here's her prescription. Misely (reading it)—"For external use only. One nice walking dress, one new hat, one pair of gloves to match. Apply every afternoon between 3 and 5."—Boston Transcript.

Defined.

Johnny Wise—Pa, what is a prospective bridegroom? Mr. Wise—Well, my son, a prospective bridegroom nowadays is a young man prospecting for an heiress.—Punch.

Suffering.

Suffering overcomes the mind's inertia, develops the thinking powers, opens up a new world and drives the soul to action.—Anthony D. Evans.

Man's chief wisdom consists in knowing his follies.—Rochefoucauld.

HUNTING THE WALRUS.

Daring of the Eskimos and Their Work With the Harpoon.

With the harpoon as a weapon the hunters left the solid ice to spring lightly from one small piece to another until a pan large enough to hold them was reached far out in the open lake. The pieces over which the passage was made were often so small that they would have sunk under a man's weight had he faltered or hesitated upon them for a moment. It seemed to me that the Eskimos were absolutely reckless in this passage over the broken pieces and took no account of the manner in which they should return. Certainly only a fearless man with a clear eye and nerves of iron could accomplish it.

A large, safe pan once attained, well in the midst of the blowing walrus, a stand was taken near its edge, where, with harpoon poised, the hunter waited until a walrus came within striking distance. Then like lightning the weapon was sunk deep into the animal's body, and quick as a flash a harpoon shaft provided with a heavy point of iron was driven firmly into the ice and several turns of line taken around it and held taut by the Eskimo.

This strong line held the walrus in spite of its struggles to free itself, and not an inch was surrendered to it by the Eskimo. As the walrus gradually tired the line was tightened little by little until finally the great animal was well alongside the pan, when it was quickly dispatched with a lance.—Harry Whitney in Outing.

WAITING FOR A WIFE.

One Man Who Thought Twenty Years Was Just a Starter.

"There's romance for you," said little Binks, putting aside his morning paper. "This paper has a story of a college professor who met a beautiful girl twenty years ago, fell in love with her at first sight and then lost sight of her altogether. Now, after waiting for twenty years, he is rewarded by leading her to the altar as his bride. Just think of it, waiting twenty years for a wife!"

"What of it?" asked the genial philosopher. "There's nothing extraordinary about that. I've waited thirty-five years for mine."

"You? Waited thirty-five years? Why, I thought you'd been married that long!" said little Binks.

"I have," said the genial philosopher. "That's how I know how long I've waited. I've waited for her to get her gloves on about three years. I've waited for her to change her hat about four years. I've waited while she said just one last word to the cook for at least five years. I've waited upstairs, I've waited downstairs, I've waited at church, I've waited at the theater, and I have waited in cafes, omnibuses, taxies, hotels and the Lord knows what else besides. That is, Binksy, I've waited so long, so often and so regularly that between you and me that little college professor of yours, with only one wait of twenty years, strikes me as a miserable little piker."—Harper's Weekly.

The Word "Woebegone."

The word "woebegone" is an interesting survival of the far past. "Begone" here represents the past participle of the Anglo-Saxon verb "began," to go around about, a word which has otherwise entirely disappeared from our vocabulary, but which has its analogies in such verbs as "beset" and "begird," in which the prefix "be" represents the modern preposition "by." A woebegone countenance is thus that of a man compassed about with woe, though perhaps it is most generally used in a somewhat slighting manner to imply that the appearance of grief is greater than the circumstances warrant. Thus it has partially undergone the same process of degeneration which has made "maudlin tears"—original tears of penitence from Mary Magdalene—bear a contemptuous meaning.—London Standard.

The Admirable Korean.

With all his languor, the Korean is a particularly agreeable person. He is the polished gentleman in the setting of the savage. He is one of nature's cheerful spirits—a Mark Tapley, who goes whistling through life despite the multiplication of his misfortunes. He is the victim of his own good nature and is content to sit unconcernedly on his boundary fence and witness the robbery of his estates. It is a pleasure to visit Korea if only to meet the Korean himself, says the Japan Weekly Chronicle, for he is the happy-go-lucky, good tempered simpleton who unconsciously contributes to the pleasure of others.

Subdued.

Hotel Guest (to pretty waiter girl)—This steak is not very good. Pretty Waiter Girl—Tea-or-coffee? Guest—This steak—it's tough and— Pretty Waiter Girl (to another pretty waiter girl)—Gladys, who's lookin' after you this [illegible]? (To guest)—Did you say [illegible]? Guest (meekly)—Coffee.—New York Sun.

He Waited to See It.

Mr. [illegible] [illegible] his wife's reception—She gives 'em lights; she gives 'em music; she gives 'em food, flowers, champagne, and that's what she calls receiving!—Puck.

Shocked.

Ella—Bella married an octogenarian. Stella—I don't think the girl ought to change her religion for a man.—Exchange.

We are not in this world to do what we wish, but to be willing to do that which it is our duty to do.—Gounod.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Weekly Letter From E. C. Snyder, 725 14th St., Washington, D. C.

Washington, April 26.—(Special.) Not in years have the politicians of Washington received such a shaking up as came with the authoritive announcement that Senators Nelson W. Aldrich of Rhode Island and Eugene Hale of Maine would retire from public life on the expiration of their present terms March 4, 1911. While it was expected that Senator Hale would reach this conclusion because of his health and the fact that a very strenuous campaign was in front of him in order to succeed himself as Senator, the announcement of his determination to retire into private life, coupled with the determination of Senator Aldrich to quit the body which they have distinguished, came like a thunder-clap from a clear sky.

Senator Aldrich and Hale when they retire next March will have served each his thirty years in the upper branch of Congress. Both entered the Senate in 1881, the Maine Senator, a few months ahead of the Rhode Islander. During that period they have participated actively and have left the marks of their pre-eminent ability on many great measures which have figured prominently in the life of the Nation.

Speculation will at once arise in the upper branch of Congress over the question of leadership after Mr. Aldrich's term expires. There is no hard and fast rule that the chairman of the Finance Committee is the leader of the majority, in fact there was no "one man" leadership in the Senate prior to the last few years. The control of legislation with special reference to the Republican party rested with a half dozen men and they were looked upon as the "steering committee" of the upper branch because of their prominence and their years in the halls of the Nation's legislature. But with the death of Senators Allison of Iowa, Platt of Connecticut, Hanna of Ohio and the retirement of Senator Spooner of Wisconsin, the leadership passed from this "steering committee" into the hands of Senator Aldrich and the way in which he met the demand of his party and of the country will now be told in laudatory phrase.

With the retirement of Aldrich and Hale the chairmanships of the two great committees of the Senate will swing from the far East to the West or middle West and after March 3, 1911 the power and the prestige which came to New England by reason of the strength and great ability of its representatives will pass from New England, thereby creating conditions wholly unexpected. On the retirement of Senator Hale the chairmanship of the powerful and important committee of Appropriations will fall to one of the following five Senators: George C. Perkins of California, Francis E. Warren of Wyoming, Jacob H. Gallinger of New Hampshire, Stephen B. Elkins of West Virginia, or John Kean of New Jersey.

Senator Burrows of Michigan is the ranking republican member of the Committee on Finance of which Senator Aldrich is chairman. Senator Burrows is having the fight of his life for re-election. Those who follow next in rank to Senator Burrows and who would naturally follow in the order as they stand on the committee, are Boies Penrose of Pennsylvania, Shelby M. Cullom of Illinois, Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts, Porter J. McCumber of North Dakota and Reed Smoot of Utah.

Just what effect the retirement of Aldrich and Hale will have on the Taft administration is problematical. That it will have a very decided effect is generally conceded. What effect it will have on the legislation for which President Taft has pledged himself to put on the statute books rests wholly with the future. One thing is certain these two able men of New England will be sadly missed from the councils of the Republican party for both go into retirement because of years and ill health.

The passage of the River and Harbor bill carrying in round numbers $52,000,000, by the Senate, this week, marks the beginning of a systematic development of the waterways of the United States, for the Senate as well as the House has gone on record that there should be an annual River and Harbor bill for which the National Rivers and Harbors congress has stood day in and day out ever since the formation of that great organization.

The objections of Senator Burton which were masterfully handled against certain items in the bill, which lacked the recommendations of the Board of Army Engineers, in nowise changed the well-defined policy of waterways betterment along broad and comprehensive lines. It was not against the bill itself that Senator Burton forcefully called attention, but against certain items which had either adverse reports upon the projects, or no recommendations whatsoever. Senator Newlands also took occasion to urge the creation of a commission which should act in conjunction with the Army Engineers and to have jurisdiction not only over the rivers, harbors and canals of the United States, looking to their permanent improvement, but a general conservation scheme embodying water power, drainage, reclamation, irrigation and other co-related subjects.

The River and Harbor bill, according to those most intimately associated with its preparation both in Senate and House, unanimously agree that it is the most scientifically prepared bill ever passed by Congress looking to the improvement of the waterways of continental United States.

In view of the fact that the word "Insurgent" has become most common in the public prints and is used in contradistinction to the term "Regular," the following definition of "Insurgent" was given recently by Senator Heyburn of Idaho:

"An insurgent, politically speaking, is not a man who differs with a self-constituted leader or one ambitious to be a leader; that is not an insurgent; yet we find that there are men in public life to-day who seem to think that any differing from their opinion constitutes insurgency. I care not whether it be a man high in executive power or whether it be a committee or a person in this Senate, it makes no difference. A political party is composed of all the men who profess that faith and act upon the majority opinion. It includes all who are willing ot associate themselves politically with men and abide by the result of the majority in council. No man can be called an insurgent except after his party has caucused and he has been given an opportunity to participate in the caucus. The self-constituted leaders who issue a manifesto and say this is the Republican or the Democratic party overreach themselves. If they are leaders, let them prove it in the councils of the party. I am in favor of caucus rule within the party upon the basis of the majority, and I am in favor of the majority rule in the country."

Financial Statement of the Borough of Smethport, for the Fiscal Year Ending March 14, 1910.

R. C. Gleason, Collector, 1907 Duplicate, Borough General Fund.

Dr.		
To Balance outstanding as per last audit	$ 532 61	$ 532 61
Cr.		
By paid Treasurer Lemmler	506 01	
By 5 per cent. commissions for collecting $532.61	26 60	532 61

R. C. Gleason, Collector, 1907 Duplicate, Borough Bond Fund.

Dr.		
To Balance outstanding as per last audit	$ 147 47	$ 147 47
Cr.		
By paid Treasurer Lemmler	140 10	
By 5 per cent. commission for collecting $147.47	7 37	$ 147 47

R. C. Gleason, Collector, 1908 Duplicate, Borough General Fund.

Dr.		
To Balance outstanding as per last Audit	$ 548 98	$ 548 98
Cr.		
By paid Treasurer Lemmler	130 73	
By 5 per cent. commission for collecting $137.61	6 88	
By exonerations allowed by council	92 65	
By 5 per cent. added on above exoneration $92.65	4 63	
By balance of 1908 Duplicate outstanding	314 09	$ 548 98

R. C. Gleason, Collector, 1908 Duplicate, Borough Bond Fund.

Dr.		
To Balance outstanding as per last Audit	$132 47	$ 132 47
Cr.		
By paid Treasurer Lemmler	32 60	
By 5 per cent. commission for collecting $34.31	1 71	
By exonerations allowed by council	22 55	
By 5 per cent. added on above exoneration $22.55	1 13	
By balance of 1908 Duplicate outstanding	74 48	$ 132 47

R. C. Gleason, Collector, 1908 Duplicate, Borough Paving Bond Fund.

Dr.		
To balance outstanding as per last Audit	$ 472 05	$ 472 05
Cr.		
By paid Treasurer Lemmler	105 09	
By 5 per cent. commission for collecting $110.62	5 53	
By exonerations allowed by council	72 77	
By 5 per cent. added on above exoneration $72.77	3 64	
By balance of 1908 Duplicate outstanding	285 02	$ 472 05

R. C. Gleason, Collector, 1909 Duplicate, Borough General Fund.

Dr.		
To amount of Duplicate	4794.04	
To 5 per cent on $682.97		
To 5 per cent. added on $682.97 taxes unpaid Jan. 1, 1910	34 15	$4828 19
Cr.		
By paid Treasurer Lemmler	3223 93	
By 5 per cent. allowed tax payers 1st 60 days on $3462.80	173 14	
By 2 per cent. commission for collecting $3289.72	65 79	
By paid Treasurer Lemmler taxes at par	615 80	
By 5 per cent. commission for collecting $648.21	32 41	
By balance of 1909 Duplicate outstanding	717 12	$4828 19

R. C. Gleason, Collector, 1909 Duplicate, Borough Bond Fund.

Dr.		
To amount of Duplicate	1079 18	
By 5 per cent. added on $147.78 taxes unpaid Jan. 1, 1910	7 39	$1086 57
Cr.		
By paid Treasurer Lemmler	731 58	
By 5 per cent. allowed taxpayers 1st 60 days on $780.09	39 30	
By 2 per cent. commission for collecting $740.79	14 83	
By paid Treasurer Lemmler taxes at par	138 00	
By 5 per cent. commission for collecting $145.35	7 26	
By balance of 1909 Duplicate outstanding	155 13	$1086 57

R. C. Gleason, Collector, 1909 Duplicate, Borough Paving Bond Fund.

Dr.		
To amount of Duplicate	3475 78	
To 5 per cent. added on $494.62 taxes unpaid Jan. 1, 1910	24 73	$3500 51
Cr.		
By paid Treasurer Lemmler	2337 96	
By 5 per cent. allowed taxpayers 1st 60 days on $2511.23	125 56	
By 2 per cent. commission for collecting $2385.69	47 71	
By paid Treasurer Lemmler taxes at par	440 42	
By 5 per cent. commission for collecting $463.82	23 40	
By balance of 1909 Duplicate outstanding	519 35	$3500 51

Chas. Lemmler, Treasurer, in account with Smethport Borough General Fund.

Dr.		
To balance on hand as per last audit	2320 58	
To cash from Coll. R. C. Gleason, 1907 duplicate	506 01	
To cash from Coll. R. C. Gleason, 1908 duplicate	130 73	
To cash from Coll. R. C. Gleason, 1909 duplicate	3839 73	
To cash from County Treas. Isherwood, Licenses	606 02	
To cash from State Treas. Foreign Insurance	111 74	
To cash from Burgess S. H. Cleveland, Licenses	68 50	
By cash from Burgess S. H. Cleveland, Fines	103 00	
By cash from Burgess S. H. Cleveland, Dog taxes	32 00	
To cash from Street Com. Repairing and Cleaning sidewalks	74 13	
To cash from National Transit Co. telephone poles 1907-1908	35 37	
To cash from Western Union telephone poles 1907-1908	17 91	
To cash from American Tel. & Tele. Co. poles 1907-1908	60 00	
To cash from New York El. Co. poles 1907-1908	28 27	
To cash from Sewer Assessment	290 82	
To cash from Transfer from paving fund	1297 87	$9715 91
Cr.		
By paid police duty	520 60	
By paid extra police duty	21 00	
By paid street commissioner	658 00	
By paid labor on street	517 65	
By paid team work on street	228 02	
By paid material for street	61 74	
By paid hardware and repairs	88 61	
By paid blacksmithing and plumbing	42 82	
By paid freight and drayage	51 81	
By paid retaining wall and mason work	112 00	
By paid right of way		
By hauling gravel	40 00	
By paid dumping ground	20 00	
By paid Holmes & Gilfillan, lumber and tile	470 37	
By paid Smethport Cement Co. Tile	11 06	
By paid Smethport Water Co. Water	135 69	
By paid Secy. salary, Exp. and postage	84 20	
By paid Attorney fees and messages	222 00	
By paid Burgess salary	50 00	
By paid Auditors	20 00	
By paid F. R. Foster making out Dup.	10 00	
By paid painting	110 40	
By paid books and stationery	93 00	
By paid Secy. Board of Health	50 00	
By paid drugs for disinfection	10 20	
By paid doctors fee and feeding prisoners	4 06	
By paid Bradford Fire Dept.	25 00	
By paid fire watchers	6 50	
By paid coal for fire engine	6 14	
By paid S. S. Fry team for fire engine	15 00	
By paid Fabric Fire Hose Co. on hose	275 63	
By paid American La-France Hydrant and System	76 02	
By paid Firemen's Relief Ass'n foreign Ins.	111 74	
Engineering and surveying	549 74	
Smith Bros., crosswalk and intersections	742 70	
Eagan, Herrlman & Rugtner, intersections	216 48	
Intersections laid by property owners	45 33	
Penn Culvert Co. culverts	121 89	
C. McCarty, cross walks	744 00	
C. McCarty, sewer work	1681 55	
St. Marys Sewer Pipe Co., sewerings	103 57	
Duplex Mfg. Co., manhole	43 50	
2 per cent. commission on above disbursement $8612.07	172 24	
Balance in hand of Treasurer	931 60	$9715 91

Chas. Lemmler, Treasurer, in account with Smethport Borough Bond Fund.

Dr.		
To balance on hand as per last audit	221 09	
To cash from Coll. R. C. Gleason, 1907 Dup.	140 10	
To cash from Coll. R. C. Gleason, 1908 Dup.	32 60	
To cash from Coll. R. C. Gleason, 1909 Dup.	869 05	
To cash, County Treas., F. P. Isherwood	8 04	$1272 38
Cr.		
By paid Borough bonds Nos. 58-59	800 00	
By paid interest on outstanding bonds	130 00	
By paid 2 per cent. commission on above $930.00	18 60	
By balance in hands of Treasurer	323 78	$1272 38

Chas. Lemmler, Treasurer, in account with Smethport Borough Paving Bond.

Dr.		
To balance on hand as per last audit	12310 87	
To cash for frontage	1326 50	
To cash for donations	9465 16	$23102 53
Cr.		
By paid Louis Gipp Construction Co.	19735 59	
By paid engineering	700 50	
By paid Penn Metal Culvert Co. culverts	352 21	
By paid freight	14 90	
By paid S. Green grading street	100 00	
By paid 1 per cent. Com. on above $20,971.30	209 71	
By paid General fund	1297 87	
By balance in hands of Treasurer	626 65	$23102 53

Chas. Lemmler, Treasurer, in account with Smethport Borough Paving Bond Fund.

Dr.		
To balance on hand as per last audit	1879 43	
To cash from Coll. R. C. Gleason, 1908 Dup.	105 09	
To cash from Coll. R. C. Gleason, 1909 Dup.	2784 40	$4768 92
Cr.		
By paid bonds Nos. 1, 2 and 3	1200 00	
By paid interest on bonds	1860 00	
By 1 per cent. commission on above $3060.00	30 60	
By balance in hands of Treasurer	1678 32	$4768 92

Smethport Borough in account with Old Sewer Assessment.

Dr.		
To old sewer assessment from 1896	$222 17	$ 222 17
Cr.		
By old sewer assessment outlawed	222 17	$ 222 17

LIABILITIES.

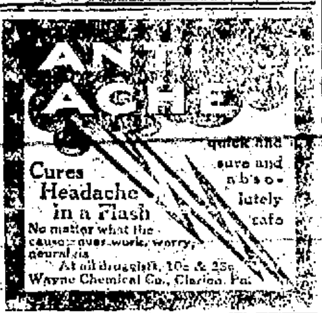
Bonds outstanding Nos. 60-64 inclusive	1800 00	
Paving bonds outstanding, 4-30 inclusive	[illegible]	
Due Louis Gipp Construction Co. on paving	1500 00	
Note to Fabric Fire Hose Co.	1800 00	$35732 40

RESOURCES.

Balance of 1908 Dup. outstanding Gen. Fund	314 09	
Balance of 1908 Dup. outstanding Bond Fund	74 48	
Balance of 1908 Dup. outstanding Paving Bond Fund	285 02	
Balance due 1909 Dup. outstanding Gen. Fund	717 12	
Balance due 1909 Dup. outstanding Bond Fund	155 13	
Balance due 1909 Dup. outstanding Paving Bond Fund	519 35	
Balance in hands of Treas. Lemmler General fund	931 60	
Balance in hands of Treas. Lemmler Bond fund	323 78	
Balance in hands of Treas. Lemmler Paving Fund	626 65	
Balance in hands of Treas. Lemmler Paving Bond Fund	1678 32	
Balance Sewer Assessment outstanding	2010 00	
Liabilities in excess of Resources	28087 34	$35732 40

And now, April 14, 1910, having examined the accounts of R. C. Gleason, Collector, and Chas. Lemmler, Treasurer, we find and report the balances as above stated.

C. B. CORWIN,
J. A. SWANSON,
GEO. W. BRENNAN,
Auditors.



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Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, a registered student at the Dickinson School of Law, Carlisle, Pa., that he will on or before the 10th day of June, 1910, file his credentials with, and make application to the State Board of Law Examiners, to be examined by the said Board on the 6th and 7th days of July, 1910, for admission to the Bar of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, and the several Courts of McKean County.

HORACE B. KING.

We have received a new line of Up-to-date

Jewelry, Watches, Clocks and Rings.

Also a fine line of Art Brass Ware. I. A. Watch Repairing and Engraving.

ENGSTROM & OLSON, Jewelers

The up-to-date Jeweler.

We compound prescriptions with absolute accuracy. We can give you the best prices because we carry complete lines. Compare our prices. Also we have everything in the stationery line. Inks and ink erasers. Soap rubbers, etc.

A. B. ARMSTRONG Drug Store.

NOTICE TO ELECTORS.

As required by the act of 17th Feb. 1906, known as the "Uniform Primary Act," the county commissioners of McKean County pursuant to written notices filed with said county commissioners hereby give notice of the number of delegates to be elected to the state convention of each party, the names of all offices for which nominations are to be made, and candidates for party offices to be elected at the ensuing Primary to be held on the first Saturday of June next, as follows:

Delegates and Alternates to State Conventions.

Republican, 3 delegates.

Democratic, 1 delegate.

Prohibition, 6 delegates, 6 alternates.

Socialist, 1 delegate.

Names of all offices for which nominations are to be made.

One representative in Congress, 21st District.

Two representatives in the General Assembly.

Candidates for party offices to be elected.

Republican, County committeeman in each election district.

Democratic, County Committeeman in each election district.

Prohibition, County Chairman, County Treasurer and County Secretary.

JOHN A. PETERSON,
ARTHUR M. MARSH,
JOHN P. DEVLIN,
County Commissioners.

Applications for Bids for Painting County Bridges.

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids for the painting of the following bridges will be received by the Commissioners of McKean County until May 1st, 1910, at 2 o'clock p. m. at which time the same shall be opened and contract awarded.

Separate bids must be given for each bridge.

The kind of paint used shall be the O. and B. structural paint.

There shall be one coat placed upon each bridge, said coat to be put on when iron is dry.

All scales and rust shall be removed from the iron, and the iron thoroughly polished with steel brushes before the paint is applied.

Bids will be received for the painting of the following bridges:

Mechanic St. bridge, Smethport borough.

Burbank's bridge over Potato Creek at Burbank's Crossing.

Turtle Point bridge over Allegany River at Turtle Point.

River bridge over Allegany River in Eldred borough.

The commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

JOHN A. PETERSON,
ARTHUR M. MARSH,
JOHN P. DEVLIN,
Commissioners of McKean County.

YOUR EASTER OUTFIT.

We are Prepared to Supply From Hat to Hose—in the Best Taste and at Right Prices.

What will interest you particularly is our selection of Spring Suits and Top Coats—they are in the latest fashion—smart to a degree—and priced at about half the figures at which equally good made-to-measure is sold.

$15 - $20 - $25.

Boys' and Children's Suits.

A large and fine assortment. We are offering a very special value in a Boy's Suit, with two pairs of trousers, at $5.00. These suits run from 6 to 17 years of age, and every one is worth $7.50 of anybody's money.

Neckwear Beauties for Easter Wear.

Rich shadings of pure silk and patterns galore, 25c to $1.00.

"IKE" SIMONS
BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE
52-54 Main Street.
BRADFORD, PA.

Call at my Store and look over my stock of

HARNESSES,
ROBES,
BLANKETS,
TRUNKS,
TRAVELING BAGS, etc.

The best goods at reasonable prices.

CHARLES LEMMLER
Smethport, Pa.

INSURANCE!
Life, Fire & Accident

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In good reliable companies

BRADFORD, PA.
JEWELER OPTICIAN.
Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.
Over Hamilton's Shoe Store.
Bell Phone 800 Union Phone 492

Professional Cards

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Sheridan Gorton.
ATTORNEY AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
Smethport, Pa.

F. D. Gallup,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

V. H. BOUTON
ATTY-AT-LAW
Grange Bank Bldg. SMETHPORT, PA.
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

[illegible]
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone.
L. R. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Smethport, Penn'a.
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

FREDERICK W. BACKUS.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
All business given careful attention.
Backus Building, opposite Court House.
Smethport, Penna.

Physicians.

Burg Chadwick, M. D.
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Office in Drug Store.
Calls answered promptly day or night.
Bell Phone.

H. L. McCoy.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Benninghoff,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.
Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
Office and residence, Hamilton Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

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Prices Right. Over 25 Years Experience.

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SMETHPORT, PA.

HOTELS.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
DODGE & SHERBURNE, Prop.
F. L SHERBURNE, Mgr.
This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy; its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, Prop's
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
T. H. PURTLE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

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OF ALL KINDS
Lath and Shingles
General Planing Mill Work
H. C. BEMIS,
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Wait For the Wagon

Every Tuesday and Saturday

Or telephone 149 or 401, when you are in need of some good fresh fruit and vegetables.

Fine line for Easter—Such as Strawberries, Cucumbers, celery, etc., we will always have reasonable truck.

Watch this Space Next Week, I Can Save you Money.

C. D. Gleason